

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

FIELD DAY

Pathfinders Arranging for a Big Time August 25.

Next Tuesday, August 25, the Pathfinders will hold forth in the city park and give what they designate a "field day" program. Beside the program of contests and amusements there will be some addresses that will be interesting for all to hear. The benefits of fraternalism will be presented by members of the order who are good public speakers.

There will be a fat men's race in which men weighing 200 or over may race. In the girls' race the contestants will be girls between the ages of ten and fourteen. There will be an egg race that will attract numerous contestants. Then there will be a tug-of-war, twenty men on each side and a women's race in which women nineteen years or over may enter. The one hundred yards dash will be a free-for-all and the boys' race is open to boys between twelve and sixteen. All contests are limited to members of the Pathfinder order and their families.

The public generally is invited to hear the program and witness the field day contests. Big time anticipated.

Will Handle the Crowd.

It was fully demonstrated during the North American Saengerfest a few weeks ago that the Indianapolis Traction and Terminal Company can take care of big crowds at the State Fair Grounds. During the Saengerfest thousands of people listened to the music in the big Fair Ground coliseum and much to their surprise they did not have to wait for cars to come home as long as they had to wait at street crossings for cars to take them to the Fair Grounds. When the big crowds filed out of the coliseum scores of cars were waiting and as fast as the people could climb on they were taken cityward.

All this was watched closely by the State Fair officials, for at that time they had decided to give night entertainments during the State Fair, the week of September 7. And the test was fully satisfactory to the Fair officials.

Swallows Carbolic Acid.

The small boy of Mr. and Mrs. David Jenkins, of E. Brown street, met with rather a severe accident this morning. The little fellow who is past a year old, walked to the bureau where he found a bottle of carbolic acid and swallowed part of the contents. As soon as Mrs. Jenkins discovered that part of the acid had reached the boy's mouth, she summoned Dr. Hill who immediately gave a remedy to counteract the effect of acid. The baby is suffering a badly burned tongue but no permanent injuries are expected to result. If the child had swallowed any more of the acid it might have proved fatal or impaired his speech.

Telephone Talk.

There are no new developments today in the movement that is on at Jonesville to organize and maintain a new telephone company at that town to be known as the Mutual Telephone Company. However, the promoters are still soliciting the sale of stock and the movement has the appearance of one that has come to stay. A number of the stockholders in the Jonesville company are taking stock in the new company.

Purchased Hat Here.

Miss Elizabeth Elkins and John Hardin, the couple who eloped from Columbus Tuesday, passed through Seymour yesterday evening on their way to Louisville. They have walked most of the distance from Columbus. The girl, who has been without a hat, since she started, purchased one from a local millinery store yesterday.

Notice.

You can be relieved of all difficulty in getting your baggage, and transferring it to and from any part of the city, by calling at No. 24 E. Second street, one door east of Interurban station. Phone 422.

A. T. FOSTER, Transferer.

It Pays.

The lost fountain pen advertised in the REPUBLICAN was restored to its owner through the little local inserted in the classified column. Again we say it pays to advertise in the REPUBLICAN.

Finest olive oil at Model Grocery. a22d
Want Ads. get results. Try one.

Peaches, peaches, peaches, plentiful. All kinds, all prices. Coles Smoke House. a24d

MARRIED.

M'ELROY-HOLLIS.

Last Sunday afternoon John E. McElroy and Miss Flora Hollis, both of Greensburg, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey McCord, 319 West Fifth street, this city. Rev. H. H. Allen, pastor of the First M. E. church, pronounced the ceremony. Their intention was to keep their marriage a secret until September and then make the announcement as a surprise to their friends. But their secret is out and the Greensburg papers told all about it Friday. The Greensburg News says they are estimable young people and their numerous friends are extending congratulations. They will reside at Greensburg. Mr. McElroy is a brother of Mrs. Harvey McCord, of this city.

Country Club.

With the coming of the cooler weather those interested in golf or tennis are arranging to spend as much time as possible at the country club. The links are now in fine shape and every day finds a party enjoying the exercise. Especial effort has been expended on the tennis courts which are now in excellent condition.

Business and professional men who are closely confined to the store or office find the exercise to be very beneficial and will take a more active part in the tournaments which are soon to be held.

Picture in Big Paper.

Lynn Faulkner, jr., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nichols in Chicago and at the same time is getting some notoriety. On Thursday his picture appeared in the Chicago American along with a facsimile reproduction of the first page of the last issue of his paper, The Seymour Blade. In commenting on the youthful publisher and his paper the American says he is the youngest editor in Indiana and "just to show that he is progressive, he visited the plant of the Chicago American today to get a few pointers on the making of a modern newspaper."

Salary Going Up.

Dr. John Randolph Smith, pastor of the First M. E. Church of Bedford, since October last, has wired acceptance of a call to the First Congregational church, of Binghamton, New York. Twelve years ago Dr. Smith gave up a \$5,000 a year law practice in Northwood, Iowa, to enter the ministry at a salary of \$700. His salary in Bedford is \$1,700 a year and a parsonage, a congregation of 800 members. The salary at Binghamton will be \$3,000 a year, with a handsome parsonage and a church membership of 700 persons.

Funeral.

The funeral of Moses N. Love was conducted from the residence this morning at 9:30 by Rev. Harley Jackson. Members of the Grand Army attended in a body and many of the friends and neighbors were present. The remains, accompanied by members of the family, Rev. Jackson and a committee from the Grand Army Post, were taken to Mitchell, the former home of the deceased, for burial.

Will Start Cab.

Henry Brinkman has decided to start a cab and fill the vacancy made by the death of Moses N. Love. He will have a good cab and team and will be ready for business, as the REPUBLICAN understands, tomorrow. He can be reached at White's coal office or at his residence on North Blish street.

Publicity Plan.

An Indiana newspaper has commenced a campaign of subscription collections by selling the accounts to the highest bidder. The first week five accounts were advertised and offered for sale and the office suffered from nervous exhaustion writing out receipts before the week was over.—Ex.

Having Good Time.

Miss Margaret Thompson and Miss Lenora Stanfield were in the city yesterday afternoon from Peters' Cabin and reported that the party camping there are having a very pleasant outing. They will remain at the cabin until the middle of next week.

Bill Car No. 2.

The second bill car for the Hagenbeck and Wallace circus will be in tomorrow and more flashy paper will be put on the boards. This big show will be in Seymour August 31.

Do Not Agree.

Officials of the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company disagree with William J. Wood, of the Indianapolis Railroad Commission relative to the latter's ruling on interurban lines as express and baggage carriers.

The ruling of Commissioner Wood, made for a northern Indiana road, is, in effect, that the law which pertains to baggage applies with equal force to interurban lines as well as to steam roads.

Officials deny this and say the law containing the section which provides that roads do not have to carry baggage car, was passed especially for traction lines and that the intent of this section is to relieve traction companies from carrying large pieces of baggage. The Columbus road carries hand baggage, but will not carry trunks free.

Woman's Long Sleep.

A remarkable case of suspended animation, and one that is attracting wide-spread attention, is that of Mrs. Martha Osborne, of Nortonsburg, in Bartholomew county. For four days the aged woman has been apparently dead and despite the extraordinary efforts that have been made to arouse her, she still sleeps. In all that time there has not been the flutter of an eyelid and at times it has been exceedingly difficult to note that she still breathed. About two weeks ago she fell and dislocated her hip and her condition has been rather critical since, but now her long sleep is puzzling the doctors.

Base Ball Game.

The Reddington Base Ball team is expected here tomorrow to play the "Duesseldorfers" of this city. The Seymour team played Crothersville last Sunday and beat them in a ten inning game by a close score. A crowd from Reddington is expected to accompany their team and a good game is expected.

First M. E. Church.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Miss Blanche Milhous will sing at the morning service. Come let us make the Sabbath a good day in our city. We cordially invite you to attend one or more of the services.

Central Christian Church.

Sunday morning: "The Brotherhood of Christ". No evening services. HARLEY JACKSON, Minister.

Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. and young peoples meeting at 6:30 p. m. No preaching service tomorrow.

Miss Pauline Snyder came home this morning from Indianapolis where she attended the millinery opening.

Its money in your pocket to take advantage of the Forced Sale. a24d C. R. HOFFMAN

Political Gossip.

The republicans of Jackson township should keep in mind their township primary, which will be held Friday, August 28.

Make your arrangements to go to Brownstown on Tuesday, Sept. 1, and hear Hon. James E. Watson. The republicans of the county will also hold a convention that day and nominate a county ticket.

Cliff H. Wiethoff announces today as a candidate for trustee of Jackson township, subject to the republican township primary to be held Friday, August 28. Mr. Wiethoff is well known to the people of Seymour & Jackson township and is a citizen of high standing. For quite awhile he conducted the Hoosier Grocery successfully as he is a capable business man. He is well equipped for the duties of the office of township trustee.

Birthday Party.

Miss Nellie and Beatrice Persinger entertained at their home on North Broadway, Friday afternoon from two till five. Those present were: Trilby Reinhart, Norinne Weaver, Stella Gilbert, Clara Drees, Freda Hall, Doris Gilbert, Luella Shotts, Omega Wheaton, Francis White, Margaret Hall, Thelma Vorwerck, Loretta Vorwerck, Florence Heuser and Melvin Wright. Miss Nellie received many pretty presents, the occasion being her ninth birthday. After games Miss Edna Schwab assisted in serving refreshments. On leaving they wished Miss Nellie many more happy birthdays.

Farmers Busy.

While the harvesting season is practically over the farmers are still rather busy. The are now engaged in plowing for wheat and this will take up time for several weeks to come. There were comparatively few farmers in the city today, and this is accounted for by the fact that their work at home demands their attention. As soon as the plowing season is over, the farmers will have more time to trade and business will then increase.

Expresses Gratitude.

Oatly B. Cockrum, of Indianapolis, writes a personal letter to the editor of this paper expressing appreciation for the good work of the REPUBLICAN in finding the watch lost on the road above Jonesville two weeks ago. He says "the recovery of this watch certainly speaks well for the circulation of your paper."

Nickelo Tonight.

Double reel service, two shows for the price of one. Pictures "Hold up in Calabria," "The Lady Doctor's Husband," "That Terrible Itching." You always get your money's worth. Admission 5 cents.

Have a nice cold melon delivered for your dinner tomorrow. Coles Smoke House Phone 120. a24d

Methodist Conference.

The Southern Indiana Methodist conference will convene at Shelbyville Sept. 16, and the people are preparing to entertain about 400 ministers and laymen for the week. This is quite a large conference and contains many strong churches and able ministers. All the Methodist ministers in this county and a good many laymen will attend the conference.

During the conference there will be twenty-three applicants for admission to the ministry. They are Oran A. Wilson, Crothersville; James A. Gardner, Bennington; William H. Ark, Moores Hill; H. A. Broadwell, Patriot; Aaron Hogan, Moores Hill; O. P. Gibbs, Moores Hill; L. G. Black, Little York; Oscar Jean, Campbellsville; F. E. Dugan, Clarksburg; Fred H. Barrett, Flatrock; W. C. Patrick, Shelbyville; William E. McPheeters, Greencastle; James O. Scott, Spraytown; Lester A. Jones, Indianapolis; John R. Stelle, Jonesville; Harry E. Hess, Indianapolis; W. F. Preston, Boston School of Theology; Albert Z. Mann, Fairland; John S. Goodwin, Sandburn; Albert Cunningham, Elmore; D. S. Nicker, son, Dugger; John French, Canaan; George E. Emerick, Greencastle.

May Be Wet Again.

The town of Jonesville has been "dry" for the matter of two weeks, but it has been dry under protest on the part of some of the citizens of the town, and an effort is soon to be made to make it wet again. Word was received here today that an application for a liquor license at Jonesville will be presented to the county commissioners at their October meeting and that the applicant will not be John Ford. It is understood that Mr. Ford is trying to sell his saloon fixtures and now that a citizen of the town has decided to apply for license it is supposed that he will dispose of them to him in the event the applicant is so fortunate as to procure a license.

A citizen of Jonesville said today that many of the men in Jonesville neighborhood has been spitting cotton since the saloon closed, so dry are they, but it is but a small proportion of the population that is thus affected. —Columbus Republican.

Typhoid Appearing Early.

Numerous requests received daily by the State Board of Health from all parts of the state to make analysis of water samples show, according to Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the State Board of Health, that typhoid is appearing much earlier than usual this year. In years past it has been the experience of the State Board of Health that where typhoid appeared earlier than usual there was an increased amount of it.

Flies, according to Dr. Hurty, are largely responsible for the spread of typhoid. It is a well known fact that a single fly is capable of carrying 100,000 disease germs, enough thoroughly to inoculate a human being with the disease should the germs get into the system. Improper disposal of sewage and bad water, especially that from shallow wells, contribute to the general spread of the disease.

Presistently Good Magazine.

Lippincott's Magazine "pursues the even tenor of its way" regardless of summer's heat or politics, each successive number being just as big, just as carefully edited, just as wholly satisfying. The September issue has for its leading feature a stirring detective novel by Nevil Monroe Hopkins—"The Investigation at Holman Square." It is published complete, of course, as is everything in Lippincott's.

Among the shorter stories is "The Great God News," the tale of a war-correspondent by a war-correspondent—Will Livingston Comfort. "Memories," by Fannie Heaslip Lea, is a delightful love story with an unexpected denouement. "The Child of a Widow," by Lucy Copinger; "Deported," by H. C. Stickney, and "The Disaffection of Adelaide," by Laura Simmons are also uncommonly good stories.

Dreamland Tonight.

The Famous French Army Trial of Captain Dreyfus for Treason. He was arrested, convicted, sent to Devil's Island and was released through the efforts of staunch citizens outside of the army. Don't fail to see this. We change pictures every night next week. Latest illustrated song tonight. "We were parted years ago."

Four days more of the Forced Sale. Don't fail to get some of these bargains. a24d C. R. HOFFMAN.

Nice fresh celery at Model Grocery. a22d
Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay

COKE MAKING.

Marked Increase in Production in West Virginia, in 1907.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 22.—West Virginia ranks next to Pennsylvania in the list of coke-producing states, and will probably continue to hold second place, according to E. W. Parker, chief statistician of the United States Geological Survey, whose report on the coke industry in 1907 has just gone to the printer. The load of over 800,000 tons which the state maintained in 1905 and 1906 over her close rival, Alabama, was in 1907 increased to nearly 1,100,000 tons, and it seems unlikely that Alabama can recapture the honor.

The coke producing of West Virginia in 1907 amounted to 4,112,896 short tons, valued at \$9,717,130, an increase of 399,392 tons, or 10.75 per cent. in quantity and of \$1,524,174, or 18.60 per cent. in value over the production of 1906. There were 142 coking establishments in the state in 1907, an increase of 1 over 1906. The total number of completed ovens in the state decreased from 19,714 in 1906 to 19,688 in 1907. A number of new establishments were started during 1907, but all but one of these was offset by the permanent abandonment of some plants that had been idle for several years. The dismantling of these plants also accounts for the decrease in the number of ovens. Most of the abandoned plants were in the Upper Monongahela district.

By far the larger part of the coal used for coke making in West Virginia is slack, all of which is used without being washed.

IN UNION IS STRENGTH.

Tobacco Growers Come Together in a Closer Alliance.

Bowling Green, Ky., Aug. 22.—With the election of permanent officers and the adoption of the constitution, Friday, the Union of Tobacco Growers, mustering a strength of one hundred thousand cultivators of the weed, entered upon its existence. The new organization has been formed by consolidating ten older societies which have held sway in the states of Kentucky, Tenn., Ohio and Indiana. Representatives of these societies met here and agreed on the plans for consolidation, with scarcely a hitch. The new society will have headquarters in Louisville, whence the campaigns for pooling and holding crops, maintaining prices and marketing the holdings will be conducted. A considerable saving in operating expenses over those of the old organizations will be effected, in addition to the gain in strength.

Girl Accidentally Stabbed by Father.

Mt. Carmel, Ill., Aug. 22.—Ruth Kelley, twelve years old, daughter of Robert Kelley, accompanied her father to the barnyard to feed the cows and one of the animals became frightened and suddenly turned. The father threw his hand out to protect the child, forgetting that he held a knife in his hand. The blade penetrated the child's abdomen, making an ugly wound from which she may not recover.

Millions for Port Works.

Mexico City, Aug. 22.—It is announced that the Mexican Government is to spend millions of dollars on port works on the Pacific Coast side of the republic. The first work will be done on the Port of Mazatlan, where it is intended to spend many millions in making the shipping facilities of the first order. The works will approach in importance those situated at Salina Cruz, the Pacific terminal of the Tehuantepec national railroad.

Coroner Found No Fault with Dentist.

Carmi, Ill., Aug. 22.—Following the extracting of four teeth, Miss Effie Lane, twenty-two years old, died at her home near Pomona, after suffering great agony. Blood poisoning set in, and physicians were unable to check it. Coroner Forshee investigated the case, but found no fault with the dentist who removed the molars.

Beveridge Hair Arrives.

Manchester, Mass., Aug. 22.—A son was born Friday to Senator and Mrs. Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, who are stopping here for the summer.

G. H. Anderson was at Franklin, yesterday on business and drove out to Bargersville to see D. W. Rapp. He says Mr. Rapp is making a big success of the grain business.

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c box. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Next week the big peach week at Coles Smoke House. a24d

Dr. Gerrisa went to Reddington this morning to see Jesse Lind who was shot a few days ago.

Now commenced my work, and I descended on my rope to terrace after terrace, forcing my way through thick rows of prickly pear, a most painful operation. And now we found that there was nobody below to signal us where the nest lay. The inevitable result was that after descending more than 100 feet I had to signal to be hauled up again, always through the prickly pear. Again did I descend, and again did I fall to find the nest. On the third occasion I reached a recess in the great cliff, whence, after unbending my rope and securing it to a bush for obvious reasons, I made a cast along a ledge to the south and reached a point which I identified as being not far from the nest as seen from below. So I retraced my steps and, regaining my rope, was hauled up for a third time. During this operation I passed a ledge where a peregrine falcon was nesting. The old female swept close around with shrill cries and eventually alighted on the sandy shelf of rock within a few feet of me and, with outspread wings and every feather standing on end, lowered her head and screamed furiously. I have no doubt I was close to her young, but I had more serious work in hand, and so I left her alone.

I now made my fourth and last descent and found myself immediately over the nest, but before I could go down to it the party handling the rope had to work their way down toward me, since the rope was too short. Finally I reached the nest, an enormous mass of big sticks measuring more than five feet across and doubtless the result of many years' work. In it were two eggs much incubated. By standing on a ledge close to the nest and pressing the camera between my body and the face of the cliff I was able to take some long time exposures with fairly good results. It was near sunset, and the cliff was in deep shadow, which did not facilitate my task. Between the shaly nature of the cliff, the slippery terraces covered with loose soil and stones and the detestable prickly pears I never had a more unpleasant or arduous task on a cliff before. But I have lived to endure worse experiences, although not so painfully protracted as these were.

My very curt entry in my diary summarizes the whole job thus: "Bad shale cliffs, vertical and dangerous. Height over sea, 160 feet. Top of cliff, 810 feet. The worst bit of rope work I ever did."

With regard to the prickly pears, it was many months before the last of the poisonous spines I had collected in various parts of my body consented to come out, and then only after first festering.—London Saturday Review.

ELOPEMENT SPOILED.

Unromantic Father Broke in With an Unsentimental Suggestion.

(Time, midnight. Place, the shady side of Mr. Billus' house. Ladder against side of house. Ardent youth half way up ladder. Palpitating maiden leaning out of upper window, conversing in agitated whispers with ardent youth. Motor in charge of discreet driver at convenient distance 'round the corner. Moon disappearing behind cloud. Coast clear. Landscape wrapped in repose. House similarly wrapped.)

Bessie Billus—"Sh, Arthur! Not so loud! Is everything ready?"

Arthur Chugwater (burning with lover-like zeal, but unable to keep his teeth from chattering)—"Everything is b-b-b-ready, dearest! B-b-b-come Bessie! It's a ch-ch-chilly, and—"

"Oh, Arthur, I'm afraid."

"Afraid, d-d-darling? Even if you fall I'll catch you."

"Sir! I don't mean I'm afraid of falling, Arthur, but suppose papa should—"

"Isn't b-b-b-papa asleep by this time?"

"Yes, I'm sure he's asleep, but suppose he should wake up?"

"Is he g-g-g-in the habit of waking up at unseasonable hours of the night?"

"Oh, dear no. But I'm so—"

(Impatiently.) "So am I f-f-f-dearest, and its getting colder every minute."

(Leaning a little farther out.) "Are you sure, Arthur, you love me as well as ever?"

(Impetuously.) "Love you, Bessie? Why—b-b-b-great Scott! I—"

(Uneasily.) "But suppose—hark!"

"What is it?"

"I fancied I heard something!"

"It's only the motor. Hurry, dearest. The train leaves in half an hour, and it will take us nearly twenty minutes to—"

"But, Arthur, I'm afraid it isn't right."

"Bessie, look here—"

"It will break papa's heart! I know it will! You'll always be good to me, will you, Arthur?"

"Be-ch-ch-good to you? So help me—"

"Sh-h! Arthur!"

"Hurry, Bessie, for the love of—"

(Venturing out on the ladder.) "Well, Arthur, I'm coming. But remember—"

(Assisting her down the ladder.)

"Oh, yes, I'll remember! Careful, now! Steady! There! We're down."

(Clutching his arm wildly.) "Oh, dear! I feel as if I must go back!

Where—where did you say the motor was? It will break papa's heart and mamma will faint. I know she will!" (Recklessly.) "Let her faint! Come, darling, b-b-b-it's only a short walk and the chauffeur is waiting."

(Wildly.) "Must I go? Must I break the heart of an indulgent father and blight the life of a tender mother? Must I leave this cherished home, where I have always been—"

"Come, darling."

"Where I have always been—"

Papa Billus (thrusting his head out of the upper window and speaking in a cold, hard, businesslike voice): "Don't forget your trunk, Bessie!"—New York Telegraph.

He Could Not Deny It.

The attorney for the defense looked keenly at the witness who was testifying for the prosecution. "Your name, if I understand you correctly," he said, "is Horace Hinsey. Is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever live in Nashua?"

"Yes, sir."

"And in Wilmington before that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Mr. Hinsey, have you ever been arrested on a criminal charge?"

"No, sir!" indignantly answered the witness. "Never!"

"Did you ever commit an offense for which you might justly have been arrested?"

"Never, sir!"

"Mr. Hinsey, is it not a fact that you once stole from your own father?"

Here the attorney for the prosecution interposed, but the witness chose to answer.

"No, sir!" he exclaimed. "Never in my life!"

"Now, Mr. Hinsey," said the lawyer, "suppose I should tell you that I knew of a case when you did steal from your father."

Instantly the witness' brow cleared. "Gentlemen," he said, turning to the jury, "he's right. I remember now. When I was about eight years old I stole half a dozen eggs from my father's grocery store, took them down under the bank of the creek, cooked them and helped eat them. This lawyer, who was a boy then, not only helped me steal those eggs, but put me up to stealing them. How are you, Jim?"

The judge and jury joined in the laugh that followed, and the rest of the examination was conducted on more friendly lines.

Texas Cyclone Yarn.

E. F. Turner, of Hamilton County, said, according to the Waco News: "I was riding horseback across the country Thursday and passed through the town of Meridian, where I took dinner. After dinner I started toward Waco and had a hard time on account of high water."

"At about 5:20 p. m. I was a few miles from Clifton, when I found a cyclone chasing me, and I galloped away from it as fast as my horse could carry me. Presently I found that it had passed me and I sat on the brow of a hill and watched its course. It was carrying along much debris and when it struck the Bosque river it sucked up all the water, leaving the bed of the river practically empty. It crossed the Bosque obliquely and the water it took out of the bed of the stream was carried upward in a column which appeared to me to be about 500 feet high."

"The most remarkable part of this phenomenon was the fact that it had torn up by the roots a big tree and the tree was on top of the column of water, waving like a plume. When the column of water broke the tree went sailing on and fell about half a mile from where it was taken up."

Book Auction Back in 1732.

John Montgomerie, governor of the province of New York, died on July 1, 1731. In the New York Gazette of May 8, 1732, is the following advertisement, the first of the kind:

"On Thursday, June 1, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, will begin to be sold at public auction a collection of valuable books belonging to the library of his excellency John Montgomerie, Esq., late governor of New York, etc., deceased. A catalogue of the books may be seen at the Coffee House in New York, with the conditions of sale."

This is also the first instance where the word "auction" appears, "vendue" being the term in general use.

Ancient Posters.

It is probably the general impression that posters and handbills are modern inventions, but it has been discovered that the ancient Romans practiced this method of advertising. In digging at Herculaneum there was brought to light a pillar covered with bills, one on top of another. The paste used to stick them was made of gum arabic. The bills, when separated and examined, were found to be programs and announcements of public meetings and even election proclamations.

Hopelessly Insolvent.

"So Meier has gone to smash, I hear."

"Yes; even if he had been a giraffe one could have said with truth that he was up to his ears in debt."—Megendorfer Blaetter.

The Housekeeping Instinct.

A bright little girl who had successfully spelled the word "that" was asked by her teacher what would remain after the "t" had been taken away.

"The cups and saucers," was the prompt reply.

Clothes do not make the man, but sometimes his wife's clothes unmake him.

Some women would rather find secrets out themselves than be told.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

Fearfulness kills cheerfulness.

Friendship is its own reward.

A half success may be a whole failure.

Motives make men, and men make matters.

There is nothing more unreasonable than irreverence.

Perfect love in the heart bars all excuse for doing evil.

If you can not do what you like, learn to like what you do.

The strongest argument against infidelity is your fidelity.

Love will always lead you out in the right line of service.

Conversion is the reversing of all the machinery of the life.

By their fruits ye shall know them—apply this to the saloon.

Your citizenship is in heaven, but your ballot-box is on earth.

If you have a mind for the work, God will provide the means.

Too many Christians say, "The Lord gave and the devil took away."

It takes less time to slide down a ladder than it does to climb up.

The spear points of temptation may be used as spurs to urge us to God.

If we can not save the world by dying for it, we may help it by living in it.

The sinner seems to enjoy being cheated as much as the pleasure of cheating.

When we put the brake on our ambitions, it's a sure sign we are going down hill.

Because he thinks the Christian is catching at a straw, the skeptic rejects the life buoy.

RAILWAY IMPROVEMENT.

First Notable Example of Regard for the Appearance of Things.

In this country the first notable example of regard for the appearance of things along the line was furnished by a great railway company in the middle states, says the Century. Here the English idea was followed. In keeping with the exceptionally thorough organization of the company's service the manifest aim in these improvements was to have everything along the line present what along the seaboard is known as a "shipshape" appearance—that is, to bear a neat, trim and well-groomed look, as on a ship, where the decks are kept immaculately polished, the ropes coiled, etc. Such conditions on shipboard are marks of discipline, good repair and general efficiency. So on a railway, where in similar ways attention is given to good appearance, public confidence in safe and competent management is promoted. Therefore, just as the good mechanic takes care to make his joint swell fitting and his lines good, so on this model railway the nicest attention was given to a thoroughly well-ordered appearance of all the work about and near the tracks.

For instance, the cross-ties are squarely cut at an exactly uniform distance from the rails, on the roadbed the ballast is bordered by clean and regular lines, the yards are kept scrupulously clean and clear of all rubbish and about the stations and other buildings the turf is nicely maintained. In this case, however, until recently little attention has ever been given to really artistic character; the way-stations, as a rule, are not architectural; in the way of adornment some spare flower beds represent good intention rather than achievement.

Two diverse methods are exemplified in our forms of railway embellishment. One is governed by the principle that ornament should be developed from the character of the thing ornamented; that while general principles may be laid down for guidance, their application must be modified according to the circumstances attending each particular problem. What would be admirable in one place might prove wholly out of keeping and correspondingly bad in another. The second method has found a wider acceptance. This proceeds with the assumption that ornament consists in something decorative; that applying this prettiness to things makes them beautiful.

The former method was adopted for the first railway line in the United States where a comprehensive attempt at artistic treatment was made. The results have been so beautiful, so wholly admirable, and withal so truly economical in maintenance, that it seems remarkable that the example has not been more widely followed.

Antarctic's Ice Barrier.

The unique floating ice barrier pushed out from the mysterious Antarctic land was found by Captain Scott's expedition to extend 500 miles westward from the volcanoes Erebus and Terror, and more than 400 miles toward the Pole, reaching beyond 82 degrees 17 minutes south latitude. The front rises ten to 280 feet above the water.

Forcing His Chances.

"So Shadboy is in trouble again?"

"Yes, a bit of a card scandal."

"I told him not to play unless he could afford to lose."

"He must have got your advice mixed, and decided he couldn't afford to play unless he didn't lose."—Washington Star.

GIVING THE SHEEP A BATH.

An Incident of Farm Routine Which Participants Find Enjoyable.

This is the time of year when the sheep get their annual bath, says the New York Sun. It may be that all sheep the world over don't get a spring washing, but the practice obtains generally on the farms in this country and Canada.

The bath is entirely involuntary, and it may be asserted as the result of observation that the sheep don't like it. But although it is hard work to wash sheep, those whose duty it is to do it find the task a pleasant one, while onlookers find it amusing.

Sheep washing precedes shearing. The farmer will tell you that it improves the quality of the wool to give it a thorough washing and let it dry on the sheep's back before shearing. At any rate, it makes it easier for the shearer.

Poets have sung of the picture made by sheep clad in virgin white dotting the landscape's verdant green. That may be all right in the summer time, but in the spring the sheep, after their partial confinement of the winter, present a decidedly bedraggled appearance. Beyond the slightest doubt they need a bath.

The day of the washing is fixed, one of the first warm days of April. Pens have been built beside the river at a point where the water runs fairly deep, say about waist high. The sheep are driven into the pens, an easy job if you've got a good dog.

The men who are to do the washing wade into the river and a sheep is passed in to each one. No sheep goes willingly, but an active boy and a still more active dog are wonderfully good persuaders, and in due time each sheep is forced into the water. The sheep floats easily, buoyed up by its woolly coat.

As soon as a sheep is thoroughly tubbed it is passed into the other pen or into a shed directly, if there is one handy, for care must be taken that the wet wool dries clean and the flock must be carefully guarded for the shearers on the morrow.

Shearing a sheep is a delicate operation—that is, if it is carried out with due regard to the feelings of the sheep. The operators use big clumsy shears, and the wonder is how they are able to clip the wool so close to the body and nip its unfortunate grower as little as they do. After a sheep gets into the shearer's hands, with its head tucked firmly under his arm, it learns quickly that it pays to lie still.

The next day the pasture contains a forlorn-looking lot of sheep, which seem to be ashamed of their nakedness. The lambs, which have escaped the ordeal not because of their tender age but because they haven't wool enough to make not worth while, stare in mute wonderment at the spectacle of their shorn parents.

CHILD SLAVES.

Little Knife Boys of the Philippines and Their Miserable Lives.

The little knife boys of the Philippines, as these virtual slaves are called, lead dreary and miserable existences. Little toddlers of 4 or 5 years are bound out by their needy parents to remain in slavery until they are old enough to run away, which they generally do by the time they are 12 or 14. The duties of a knife boy are to scour the knives and other kitchen utensils, empty the slops, lay the table and fetch and carry for the family. He is a little scullion, and receives in return only food and lodging, the food being the scraps left over from his master's table and what he can purloin as he carries the fish, rice, baked chicken and other dainties to and fro, and the lodging a ragged mat spread out among the pots and pans upon the hard earth floor of the kitchen. His clothes are hardly worth mentioning, being usually rags, with the original color weather faded and lost in dirt, while many knife boys run about quite naked until they are 8 or even 10 years old. When the child is furnished with a single garment of a potato-sack, made by merely cutting a round hole for the head and slits for the arms, the master feels that he has done his duty by way of providing his tiny slave with a wardrobe.

The poor little knife boy never goes to school, which he does not, however, consider to be a hardship. His scanty education is picked up by listening to the conversation of his elders and, as this is largely composed of gossip and intrigue, it is hardly desirable mental pabulum for a childish brain. The only ambition in his little breast is to some day own a gamecock, which he can match against other gamecocks in battle, and it is no uncommon sight to see a 10-year-old knife boy attired in a potato-sack squatted in the public square putting his bird through its paces preparatory to launching it in mortal combat against a rival cock.

"Launching" is the word, for the birds are tossed at one another, and as their spurs are augmented by sharp steel knives fully an inch long, one of them generally falls mortally wounded at the first encounter. It is such diversions as these that delight these little brown children, to whom Santa Claus is a stranger and the innocent joys of Christmas are unknown.

Where to Stand.

"Motor cars an' sich air all right," said Farmer Bligh, "but I'll stand by the Missouri mule."

"Then be cheerful, David," cautioned his spouse, "to stand by his head, not his heels."—Kansas City Times.

Dancing would be awfully hard work if it wasn't such fun.

YOUNG FOLKS

Benny's Peaches.

"Here is a little peach-tree that they threw in when I bought the others," said Mr. Wilson. "Would you like to have it, Benny?"

"Oh, if you please!" cried Benny, eagerly.

"You can set it at the corner where the orange-tree died," said his father. Benny planted his tree with great care. He dug the hole, partly filled it with rich, mellow earth, leaving a little mound in the center. Then he set in the tree, spreading the roots carefully over the mound, filling up the hole with rich earth.

He went to visit it often, and when a week had gone by, he saw that the swelling buds, instead of being green, were of a pinkish hue. And the next time he found some little pink blossoms, and was nearly wild with delight.

"O papa," he cried, "my little tree is going to bear this year!"

"It's a brave little tree," said papa, "but it must not bear so young. You'd better pick all the blossoms off."

Benny was disappointed, but followed his father's advice. Soon the leaf-buds opened, and the tree began to grow.

When the second spring came the blossoms appeared again. And after the blossoms dropped there were little fuzzy balls, and papa said, "It will do no harm to leave a few."

The peaches ripened in June, and were great red-cheeked beauties, and there was one for each of the family.

During the second season the peach-tree made a great growth, and the third spring the branches were thick. Then it blossomed once more, and set full of little green peaches; and Benny said, "I shall leave every one on the tree."

His father came to look. "If you leave every one on," he said, "your peaches will be small and worth but little. I should pick half of them off."

The peaches began to swell. They grew to a wonderful size, and as they ripened, the sun gave them a rich color. When the buyer came to look at them, he said they were so fine he would give an extra price. When Benny's peaches were gathered there were nearly a hundred pounds. It seemed too good to be real.

"I think that half of the money is for peaches and the other half for my patience," he said.—Youth's Companion.

Home-Made Lanterns.

The materials needed for a home-made lantern are a baking powder can, a nail, a hammer, a candle, 2 yards of wire, a piece of cardboard, and a piece of rounded wood to fit into the can.

Insert the round wooden wedge into the can, and with hammer and nail make as many holes as you wish, say perhaps three holes in a group all over the can, which makes a very pretty pattern. With the wedge inside, the can will not bend.

The stand for the candle is made from the pasteboard, which should be thick. Cut this into a circular piece, a shade smaller than the can, first making a hole in the center large enough for the candle. Then stick four nails around the hole, to support the candle. Push this with the candle in it, into the bottom of the can and the lantern itself is finished.

Hammer three holes at equal distances in the cover of the can, and then put three more holes in the lantern itself close to the top of the can, also at equal distances apart.

If you have some old chains, use these to hang the lantern, as in the picture. If not, use wire.

Horses' Illusions.

A coachman who for many years had been in charge of a large stable of valuable carriage horses, gave the writer some curious instances of the nervous illusions of horses. Only once did he find a whole stable in anything like permanent fear.

He had taken ten carriage horses to a large house in Norfolk, where they stood in a line in a ten-stalled stable. There was a tame monkey in the stable, very quiet, which slept unchained, sitting on one of the divisions of the stalls. On the first night, about 11 o'clock, he heard a disturbance in the stable, the horses stamping and kicking, and very uneasy. He got a light, entered the stable, and found them all in great terror. Nothing that could disturb them was there except the monkey, apparently asleep on its perch.

He quieted the horses, locked the door, and went away. Soon the disturbance began again, and this time, slipping quietly up he drew a pair of steps to one of the windows, and as the moon was shining bright, had a view of the interior. The monkey was the source of terror. It was amusing itself by a steeplechase along the whole length of the stable, leaping alternately from the division of the stall to a horse's back or head, then off on to the next rail, and so on. The horses were trembling with fright, though many of them had not the least objection to a cat or a pigeon sitting on their backs. Yet the monkey had not hurt any of them, and

their panic was clearly the result of illusion.

Barnum's Little Joke.

The "great and only" showman, Barnum, "got off" a trick one day on a transatlantic steamer for the amusement of the passengers. One of the passengers told us about it. It seems that Barnum had picked up a good many sleight-of-hand tricks, and tricks that did not require sleight-of-hand, from the "show-people" that he had met in his long career, and it was his invariable custom to perform some of them on every steamer that he sailed on to amuse the passengers, particularly the children, for he was always the children's friend. This trick was old enough to be threadbare, but perhaps some of you have not heard of it. He took an apple from his pocket, and having placed it on his head so that it balanced well, he put his hat on over the apple. Then he said that he was going to eat the apple without touching the hat. Thereupon he made a number of somewhat grotesque grimaces, pretending that he was chewing and swallowing, and finally invited the boys present to lift the hat and see what had become of the apple. Of course the apple was still on his head, and he at once took it off and proceeded to eat it. So, you see, he ate it without touching the hat.

Mr. Nobody.

I know a funny little man,
As quiet as a mouse,
Who does the mischief that is done
In everybody's house!
There's no one ever sees his face,
And yet we all agree
That every plate we break was cracked
By Mr. Nobody.

'Tis he who always tears our books,
Who leaves the door ajar;
He pulls the buttons from our shirts,
And scatters pins afar;
That squeaking door will always squeak,
For, prithee, don't you see,
We leave the oiling to be done
By Mr. Nobody.

He puts damp wood upon the fire,
That kettles can not boil;
His are the feet that bring in mud,
And all the carpets soil.
The papers always are mislaid—
Who had them last but he?
There's no one tosses them about
But Mr. Nobody.

The finger marks upon the door
By none of us are made;
We never leave the blinds unclosed,
To let the curtains fade.
The ink we never spill; the boots
That lying round you see
Are not our boots—they all belong
To Mr. Nobody.

RUGS MADE BY FARMERS' WIVES.

An Industry Capable of Almost Limitless Development in America.

Another industry of equal importance is the making of hand-tufted rugs from coarse woolen yarn—such as are now woven in Ireland, Germany and Austria. In all of these countries this industry has grown to large proportions, and its products command a ready sale at good prices. In this country, under the right conditions and with proper direction, there would be almost no limit to the development of such an industry.

There is always a demand for the right kind of rugs, and these are peculiarly adapted to harmonize with the simple style of building and furnishing that is becoming so popular because it is so characteristic of the better element among the American people. The method of weaving these rugs is the same as that employed for the fine and costly Turkish rugs, and, owing to the fact that each thread must be separately knotted in by hand, they can never be made by machines.

Owing to the coarseness of the yarn used and the bolder and simpler forms of the designs that are best adapted to our use, the work is much less laborious and more rapidly done than in the case of the oriental rugs, and consequently the price is not so high. They can be woven on coarsely constructed and inexpensive looms by women and girls, and during the summer months the work can be done in open sheds, where the workers are practically out of doors.

A simpler rug is the farm rug, known among farmers as the old-fashioned rag rug. These are woven on inexpensive hand looms with a warp of fine twine and meet with a ready sale when made of the proper materials and in effective designs and color combinations. They are easily cleaned and very durable, being especially desirable for use in bedrooms, on verandas and in summer homes in the country.

Also a modern development of an old-fashioned home industry is the hooked rug, like those made by Mrs. Albee and her workers in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. No loom is required for these, only a frame that is much like a quilting frame, and they can be made by the least experienced workers.—Craftsman Magazine.

His Already.

It was Eugene's third birthday anniversary, but the man next door had forgotten.

"Gene," he said, "you'll have a birthday pretty soon, won't you?"

"Nope," answered Eugene. "I've got it now."—Kansas City Times.

The man who quarrels with his bread and butter should be made to eat his words.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

AUGUST 23, 1908

FRIENDSHIP OF DAVID AND JONATHAN; 1 Sam. 20: 30-42.

GOLDEN TEXT. A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adversity.—Proverbs 17: 17.

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At the beginning of last week's lesson we referred briefly to the love of Jonathan and David as set forth in xviii, 1-4, and now we follow on to consider the love of God and of Jonathan and the murderous hatred of Saul. The great murderer is ever seeking to kill, but the great and only life giver is not only ever giving life, and life abundantly, but He is ever preserving and caring for the life which He gives. When Saul instructed Jonathan and all his servants to kill David, Jonathan so reasoned and pleaded that his father said, "As the Lord liveth, he shall not be slain" (xix, 1-6). But no reliance can be placed on a man possessed by such an evil spirit, and soon we read that Saul sought to smite David to the wall with his javelin and then sent messengers to slay him in his own house, but David escaped and went to Samuel, and he and Samuel went to dwell at Nohob (xix, 7-24). From thence David returned to interview Jonathan and said to him, "Truly, as the Lord liveth and as thy soul liveth, there is but a step between me and death" (xx, 3), for so it seemed as long as he was within reach of Saul. Jonathan could not believe this of his father, so they fell upon a plan to ascertain truly the purpose of Saul toward David. When, shortly after this, Saul attempted to kill Jonathan also because he took David's part, then Jonathan knew that it was determined of his father to slay David, and he communicated the same to David by means of the lad and the arrows as recorded in chapter xx, 30-42, our special lesson for today. One cannot but think of the purpose of the Jews to kill Jesus and of how He escaped out of their hand again and again until in the eternal purpose of God the time came when they were permitted to do that which His hand and counsel had resolved before to be done (Acts iv, 28).

The death of David at the hands of Saul was not in the plan and purpose of God, however much it may have seemed so at times. We may not know always just what His purpose for us is, but He will make it plain, and we may be quite sure that if we are abiding in Him nothing that is not in His plan for us can ever reach us and all that is in His plan surely will. We may learn to live in God and find in Him always a home of peace and rest. This is our privilege, though few seem to attain to it. See the heart of Jonathan in verse 34. He did not care for himself nor grieve because of his father's treatment of him, but "he was grieved for David because his father had done him shame." Saul's treatment of his son was also his treatment

of David, for Jonathan stood for David. When Paul sent Onesimus home to his former master, Philemon, he said in his letter, "Receive him as myself, and if he oweth thee ought put it to my account." So the Lord Jesus makes us one with Himself, and whoever or whatever touches one of His touches Himself. Therefore He said to Saul when persecuting the Christians, "Why persecutest thou Me?" He said concerning Israel in Zech. ii, 8, "He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of his eye."

See the love of Jonathan and David in their parting after the lad had returned home (verse 4). "They kissed one another and wept one with another till David exceeded." Joseph thus wept not only over Benjamin, but over all his brethren as he forgave them and took them to his heart to love them and care for them and nourish them and their little ones. Does Jesus love us thus? For we think that we could trust and rest in love like that. Listen to His own word, "As the Father hath loved Me so have I loved you; continue ye in My love" (John xv, 9). How slow we are to believe it! The wondrous love of these two, David and Jonathan, is seen on a later occasion when Jonathan went to David and strengthened his hand in God and said to him, "Fear not, for the hand of Saul, my father, shall not find thee, and thou shalt be king over Israel, and I shall be next unto thee" (chapter xxiii, 16, 17). There seems to be not a particle of self in Jonathan, his desire being all for David and his welfare.

But what shall we say concerning the love of the Son of God to us, who, though He was rich, for our sakes became poor that we through His poverty might become rich? (II Cor. viii, 9). He laid aside all His glory which He had with the Father before the world was and became one of us, taking our nature and, greater than all, taking our sins and suffering for them in our stead, that we might in due time be lifted up to His place and share His kingdom and glory. How can we refrain from telling it and living to make it known to those who never heard? As we live it and tell it we are somewhat like Jonathan's lad—we know not anything as to what we are accomplishing (verse 39), but the Lord knows, and He has assured us that His word will never return to Him void, and He will watch over it to perform it (Isa. lv, 11; Jer. i, 12, R. V.). It is safe for us to obey and trust Him to work out His own good purpose.

"Willing and obedient" (Isa. i, 19) should be our motto.

The Bryan Itinerary.
Fairview, Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 21.—William Jennings Bryan, Democratic candidate for president, left here last night on a seven days' trip, in the course of which he will deliver several speeches and hold a three days' conference with his campaign managers in Chicago. The first stop will be at Des Moines, Ia., where tonight he will discuss the tariff question. Saturday, Sunday and a part of Monday he will spend in Chicago, and on Tuesday he will be present at the notification in Indianapolis of John W. Kern, the Democratic vice presidential nominee. At Indianapolis he will speak on the subject of trusts. Two days later, at Topeka, Kan., he will deal with the question of the guaranty of bank deposits. He will return to Lincoln on Aug. 28.

Chronic Diarrhoea Relieved.
Mr. Edward E. Henery, with the United States Express Co., Chicago writes, "Our General Superintendent Mr. Quick, handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy some time ago to check an attack on the old chronic diarrhoea. I have used it since that time and cured many on our trains who have been sick. I'm an old soldier who served with Ruthford B. Hayes and William McKinley four years in the 23. Ohio Regiment, and have no ailment except chronic diarrhoea, which this remedy stops at once." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Officers of the N. E. A.
St. Paul, Aug. 21.—The National Editorial association selected Seattle, Wash., as the 1909 meeting place and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Will H. Hayes, Brownwood, Tex.; first vice president, A. N. Pomeroy, Chambersburg, Pa.; second vice president, R. E. Dowdell, Artesian, S. D.; third vice president, W. F. Parrott, Waterloo, Ia.; recording secretary, R. H. Walker, Athens, Ala.; treasurer, Will Curtis, Kewanee, Ill. Delegates from each state were elected members of the executive committee.

Lynn Mob Bent on Lynching.
Lynn, Mass., Aug. 21.—A mob of 1,500 people with shouts of "Lynch him! Lynch him!" tried to take away Henry Tyler, a negro, aged thirty years, from a reserve office last night, and had severely pounded the colored man when seven police officers succeeded in getting the prisoner to the station house before he was seriously hurt. Tyler was detected, it was alleged, in the act of breaking into a store.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured.
"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes, says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky. "In February 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by C. W. Milhous.

Will Report to Special Session.
Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 21.—The inquiry into the convict lease system of Georgia has ended. The legislative committee, which has been operating the probe, is now engaged in making up its report. This will be submitted to a special session of the legislature called by Governor Smith to assemble on Aug. 25.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to Sanol. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is Sanol you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

That British Mine Disaster.
Wigan, Aug. 21.—It is now known that seventy-six miners perished in the explosion and the fire that followed it in the Maypole mine. Finding that it would be impossible to recover the bodies still in the pit, the fire having taken such a firm hold, the directors have decided to flood the mine.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt nuts, etc., Fine in flavor—is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. For sale by C. E. Abel.

Crowded Train Broke Down.
Grafton, W. Va., Aug. 21.—Three persons were killed and several others injured when an overloaded passenger train on the Pennsboro & Harrisville railroad, bearing excursionists from the Ritchie county fair, one mile from Pennsboro, broke down.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Small primary receipts and a continued active demand for the cash grain by millers and exporters created moderate firmness in the Chicago wheat market.

The little Candy Cold Cure Tablets called Preventives, will in a few hours safely check all Colds or LaGrippe. Try them. 48-25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.

A CAMPAIGN OF DEFACTION

The Democratic candidate for governor of Indiana, Mr. Marshall, in his utterances at the beginning of the campaign made a noteworthy and altogether a laudatory appeal for a campaign this year in which measures rather than men should be discussed; from which personalities should be rigorously excluded. This appeal from the leader of the Democratic state ticket for an impersonal campaign appeared to be so sincere that it was well-nigh pathetic. It was pitched on a high plane, and the Republican newspapers took Mr. Marshall at his word, and, furthermore, scores of them complimented him for what seemed to be a notion that is in harmony with the view of political contests that broad-minded and intelligent men hold.

We did not doubt Mr. Marshall's sincerity then. We do not question it now. But it is true, unfortunately, that many of the politicians of the state on whom Mr. Marshall depends for his support are doing exactly the thing that Mr. Marshall, in formal speech, condemned.

The men most active in the prosecution of the Democratic state campaign, the organization of brewers and liquor interests that is making the real campaign for the Democratic state ticket, are conducting against the Republican nominee for governor, secretly and sneakily, a desperate campaign of deception, defamation and slander. Their work of libel is carried on in every part of the state, quietly and under cover usually, although at times these agents of the brewery combine break out in public under pressure of great excitement, as was the case at Marion the other day, when James Corbett, a wealthy brewer of that town, lost his temper and paraded the open streets, denouncing Mr. Watson personally and abusing him in unprintable language. This Corbett is wide of girth and loud of mouth, and he has when his blood is up all the insolent arrogance of many men of sudden riches who acquire their cash in the manufacture and sale of beer. Corbett heard Mr. Watson's speech setting forth his position with respect to the county local option plank in the Republican state platform. In a great rage Corbett sought the street and in front of one of the prominent hotels delivered himself of the declamation, of which the following, many times repeated, is only a specimen:

"Jim Watson is a G—d—b—s—d," fairly shrieked the infuriated representative of the brewery alliance, "and any man who would vote for him is a G—d—b—s—d! I am worth \$400,000, and I'll spend \$50,000 of it to beat him!"

To the saloons these emissaries of the alliance which seeks to prevent the enactment of a county local option law picture Mr. Watson as a man who, in the governor's office, would be "harder on them than Hanly," which is a clinching argument to the average saloon keeper. To temperance Democrats other agents of this conscienceless combine whisper all sorts of slanders, innuendoes and insinuations against the personal character of the Republican nominee, coupled with the suggestions that his declaration of loyalty to the county local option plank of the Republican state platform is insincere; that he is in secret sympathy with the liquor interests; that his support of the local option principle is simply for expediency's sake.

It matters not to these cormorants of society that James E. Watson's personal character is unassailable except by covert and slinking slander; that his home life with his wife and his sons and daughters is the ideal of the American home; that his private reputation is as devoid of blemish as his public service is clear of suspicion. They in their warped and twisted estimate of men, can not understand the Watson type, a man clean, virile, courageous, strong in the confidence that possesses many men, and as such proof against all the libels that can be conceived in brothel and hellhole and uttered from winery and brewery saloon.

Bryan never gets off with the old, old love whenever he's on with a new. He keeps a harem of old issues, and while his latest love is the one alone presented to his friends the voters, the older sweethearts are coddled in his isolated hours. The opening words of his "speech of acceptance" disclosed this failing of his. In the matter of political principles he is a pronounced polygamist.

Notice to Contractors.

Notice is hereby given by the common council of the city of Seymour, Indiana, that sealed proposals will be received by it, at its office at the hour of seven o'clock p. m. on Monday, August 31, 1908, for the following described public improvement resolutions named for the construction of a 24 and 20 inch sewer on Sixth street from Blish street to Peter's ditch. All work to be done in the making of said described public improvement shall be in accordance with the terms and conditions of improvement resolutions, as numbered, and the detailed plans, profiles, drawings and specifications which are on file and may be seen in the office of the city civil engineer of the city of Seymour, Ind.

The bidders in submitting proposals to make said described public improvements must accompany each bid with a certified check in the sum of not less than \$50 as evidence of good faith that the successful bidder will execute within ten days from the acceptance of proposals, contracts and bonds satisfactory to the common council of the city of Seymour, for making said improvements. A failure of the successful bidder to enter into such contracts and bonds upon the acceptance of such proposals will forfeit the check and the sums of money payable thereon to the city as agreed and liquidated damage for such failure.

The common council reserves the right to reject one or all bids. Published on 19 and 26 of August, 1908. FRED EVERBACK, City Clerk.

Hanover College.

Fall term opens Sept. 16. All departments open to both men and women. Splendid buildings, well equipped laboratories, library of twenty thousand volumes, fourteen professors and instructors, thorough instruction, careful supervision of students in and out of school. Moral tone high, department for training of teachers, strong department of music, music counts toward graduation, christian training, undenominational, graduates helped to positions. Room and board from \$2.75 to \$3.75 per week. \$150 will cover all necessary expenses for a year. Address

W. A. MILLIS, President, Hanover, Ind.

Diarrhoea Cured.

"My father has for years been troubled with diarrhoea, and tried every means possible to effect a cure, without avail," writes John H. Zirkle of Philippi, W. Va. "He says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy advertised in the Philippi Republican and decided to try it. The result is that one bottle cured him and he has not suffered with the disease for eighteen months. Before taking this remedy he was a constant sufferer. He is now sound and well although sixty years old, can do as much work as a young man." Sold by C. W. Milhous.

Kept Secret to the End.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 21.—Patrick Herron is dead of injuries resulting from being trampled by a runaway team. After his injury he refused to talk of his antecedents, and was unwilling to be cared for by a physician, and when too late it was discovered that a rib had been broken by the accident, and that a ruptured blood vessel in the lungs would soon result in death. Herron died friendless and alone, as he insisted upon doing. He was found to have money deposited in several banks. The authorities are trying to find relatives and friends.

A Faithful Friend.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since it was first introduced to the public in 1872, and have never found one instance where a cure was not speedily effected by its use. I have been a commercial traveler for eighteen years and never start out on a trip without this my faithful friend," says H. S. Nichols of Oakland, Ind. Ter. When a man has used a remedy for thirty-five years he knows its value and is competent to speak of it. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Suicide of a Woman.

Bloomington, Ind., Aug. 21.—Mrs. Andrew Johnson, thirty-five years old, wife of the foreman of the Empire stone quarry, and the mother of six children, committed suicide by drowning herself in an abandoned "blue hole" belonging to the quarry. She was in poor health.

It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Then help them don't drug the stomach or stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how fast good health will come to you again. Test it and see. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

It's natural that Bryan should love that platform he is standing on. He is not barren of the parental instinct and he is a poor father who will not fight if his own child be attacked. A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THE FORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect May 1, 1908.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at 10:14 a. m. and at 3:14 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour north-bound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at 6:53, 7:54 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:53 p. m. and at 10:20 p. m. for Greenwood and at 11:55 p. m. for Columbus.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr. Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In Effect May 1, 1908.

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THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

LOUISVILLE-LIMITED CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Chestnut Ridge, Crothersville, Austin, Scottsburg, Vienna, Underwood, Henryville, Memphis, Speeds, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 7:08 and 9:08 a. m. and at 1:08 and 7:08 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at 5:54, 7:54, 9:54 and 11:54 a. m. and at 1:54, 2:54 and 5:08 for Scottsburg and 5:54 for Louisville, 7:54 for Scottsburg, 9:08 for Louisville and 11:08 for Scottsburg.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts. Seymour, Ind.

A. A. ANDERSON, General Manager.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	12:30 p m	5:35 p m
Lv Bedford	1:50 p m	6:54 p m
Lv Odon	2:58 p m	8:00 p m
Lv Elora	3:08 p m	8:10 p m
Lv Beehunter	3:20 p m	8:22 p m
Lv Linton	3:34 p m	8:36 p m
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p m	9:01 p m
Ar Terre Haute	4:50 p m	9:55 p m
No. 26, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 7:40 a m, arrive at Bedford 10:30 a m		

South Bound

	No. 1	No. 3
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a m	11:15 a m
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a m	12:09 p m
Lv Linton	8:12 a m	12:29 p m
Lv Beehunter	8:24 a m	12:41 p m
Lv Elora	8:36 a m	12:55 p m
Lv Odon	8:47 a m	1:05 p m
Lv Bedford	10:05 a m	2:20 p m
Ar Seymour	11:15 a m	3:35 p m

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.

An Unfounded Rumor.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—A rumor to the effect that Vice President Fairbanks has been ill, brought out the fact that the vice president spent last Tuesday night at the Henrotin Memorial hospital in this city, because of a cold. "There was nothing the matter with Mr. Fairbanks except a slight cold," said Dr. Futtier, the physician in charge of the hospital. "As a precautionary measure, Mr. Fairbanks spent the night in the hospital. He required no treatment whatsoever and left us in the best of health in the morning." After talking of the joys of farm life and the pleasures of his annual visits to his rural acreage, the vice president departed for Mansfield, Ill. Mrs. Fairbanks and the members of the family are at Mackinac.

Augusto B. Leguia was proclaimed president of the republic of Peru Friday, by the Peruvian congress.

STRONG Again

is what Mrs. Lucy Stovall, of Tilton, Ga., said after taking Kodol for Dyspepsia. Hundreds of other weak women are being restored to perfect health by this remedy. YOU may be well if you will take it.

Indigestion causes nearly all the sickness that women have. It deprives the system of nourishment and the delicate organs peculiar to women suffer—weaken, and become diseased.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest and assimilate all of the wholesome food that may be eaten. It nourishes the body, and rebuilds the weak organs, restoring health and strength. Kodol relieves indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, sour risings, belching, heartburn and all stomach disorders.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared at the Laboratory of E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, Notre Dame, Ind.



Cupid is out of work they say
The divorce mills working all the day

The divorce courts are busy all the time and giving satisfaction to at least ONE HALF of the people who go there. We're busy in a different way—we satisfy everybody that comes to us to try our RAYMOND CITY COAL. We are looking for you, too, and unlike the divorce court, we'll please ALL the family. Our RAYMOND CITY LUMP is a family peacemaker. \$3.75 a ton.

EBNER
Ice and Cold Storage Co.
TELEPHONE NO. 4.

B. & O. S.-W.

Popular Excursion to

Vincennes

and Intermediate Points

Sunday, Aug. 23, 1908.

Special Train

Leaves Seymour at 9:55 a. m. \$1.25 to Washington and Vincennes and return. Correspondingly low rates to intermediate points. For further information see small hand bills or call at B. & O. S.-W. ticket office.

C. C. FREY, Agt.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

Robert H. Hall ARCHITECT

725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5 00
Six Months.....2 50
Three Months.....1 25
One Month.....40
One Week.....10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1908.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

For Governor—
JAMES E. WATSON.
For Lieutenant Governor—
FREMONT GOODWINE.
For Secretary of State—
FRED SIMS.
For Auditor of State—
JOHN C. BILLHEIMER.
For Treasurer of State—
OSCAR HADLEY.
For Attorney General—
JAMES BINGHAM.
For Reporter of Supreme Court—
GEORGE W. SELF.
For Supt. Public Instruction—
LAWRENCE MCTURNAN.
For State Statistician—
J. L. PETTZ.
For Judge of the Supreme Court—
QUINCY A. MYERS.
For Judge of the Appellate Court—
DAVID MYERS.

THE Indiana republicans are not at all alarmed because John W. Kern is on the ticket with Bryan. He has run for governor about as many times as Bryan has run for president and it was never a difficult matter to defeat him.

THE republicans of the Twelfth district have renominated Congressman Gilhams and expect to elect him by an increased plurality. The democrats of that district are dominated by Steve Fleming, the big brewer of Ft. Wayne, and the people won't stand for his candidates. The people will continue to rule in Indiana.

TOM MARSHALL made another keynote speech today. He made it at Salem and he took several along from Indianapolis to swell the crowd. Salem was chosen as a keynote site because a lot of the democrats down there are out of line and declare they are tired of voting for Bryan and John Kern, tired of being bossed by Tom Taggart and disgusted with the alliance Taggart has made with Albert Lieber, Crawford Fairbanks and Steve Fleming.

A PROHIBITIONIST writing for the Indianapolis News August 21 says he does not like the attitude of the prohibition candidate in Indiana toward the local option issue. He criticizes the attitude of the Patriot Phalanx and the prohibition candidate for governor for the same reason. He says that he does not propose to help the brewers defeat county local option by following the leadership of the prohibition organ. In other words he proposes this year to vote the republican ticket. He wants his vote to count against brewery domination and he is wise.

Announcements.

CHARLES BUSH authorizes the announcement that he is a candidate for trustee of Jackson township, subject to the republican township primary to be held Friday, August 28, 1908.

CLIFF H. WIETHOFF authorizes the announcement that he is a candidate for trustee of Jackson township, subject to the republican township primary to be held Friday, August 28, 1908.

THOMAS WHITSON authorizes the announcement that he is a candidate for assessor of Jackson township, subject to the republican township primary to be held Friday, August 28, 1908.

OUR ADMIRABLE RECORD.

"For many years the Republican party of Indiana has identified itself repeatedly with prohibition methods. It was the Republican party which gave to the state in 1873 the Baxter law, afterward repealed by a Democratic legislature; it was the Republican party that in 1881 passed a prohibition amendment to the constitution of the state, which failed to pass a second time in a Democratic legislature. It was a Republican legislature that passed the Nicholson law, which has produced more strife, contention and hypocrisy than has ever been produced by any law. Another Republican legislature gave us the Moore law over the emphatic protest of this organization. At present the governor and the attorney general of the state belong to the most fanatical supporters of prohibition methods."—From resolutions adopted by the Alliance of German Societies of Indiana.

Snuff taking originated in England from the capture of vast quantities of snuff by Sir George Rooke's expedition to Viego in 1784.

THE QUESTION OF THE TARIFF

Senate Committee to Begin Revision Inquiry on Monday.

NOW COLLECTING INFORMATION

Every Opportunity Is Being Given Important Committee by Treasury Officials and Appraisers to Gather Data Looking Toward the Long Discussed Revision of the Tariff to Which the Sixty-First Congress Has Now Been Pledged—Treasury Department Expected to Outline Changes Which Are Considered Necessary.

Washington, Aug. 22.—Senator Burrows, of Michigan, who is chairman of one of the sub-committees of the senate committee on finance, appointed to consider different phases of the tariff question, preparatory to entering upon the revision of the Dingley law, reached Washington and will remain here until the sub-committee completes the sitting, which will begin next Monday.

The other members of the committee, of which Mr. Burrows is the head, are Senators Hansbrough, Platt and Hopkins, Republicans; and Bailey, Money and Tallaferro, Democrats, and to it has been entrusted the duty of collecting information and making suggestions looking to changes in the administrative features of the tariff law, and also with reference to tariff classifications.

It is claimed that time has shown the necessity for many modifications of the methods of administering the law, and the treasury department is expected to outline the changes which are considered necessary in that connection. The department has been requested, and is expected not only to supply written memoranda, but its representatives will be called upon to make verbal statements which may be of use in guiding the committee in its labors. To this end, a number of treasury officials will be questioned here, and after sitting in this city for several days, it is expected that the sub-committee will proceed to New York for the purpose of receiving statements from members of the board of general appraisers and others there who may be connected with the collection of customs. It is also expected that most of the suggestions relating to new classifications will be made by treasury officers, and every opportunity will be given them to be heard on that subject.

The meeting of the sub-committee will be the first for formal work by either house of congress, looking toward the long discussed revision of the tariff, to which the Sixty-first congress has now been pledged.

BRYAN AT DESMOINES.

Democratic Candidate Talks To Iowans About Tariff Revision.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 22.—Comparing the attitude of the two dominant parties on the tariff question, William J. Bryan, the Democratic candidate for the presidency, at the baseball park in this city, last night, before a vast audience, fired the first gun in the campaign. He attacked the Republican promises of tariff revision and asked if the Democratic party was not justified when it included in its platform the declaration that "The people can not safely entrust the execution of this important work with a party which is so deeply obligated to the highly protected interests, as the Republican party."

"The whole aim of our party," he said, in summarizing, "is to secure justice in taxation. We believe that each individual should contribute to the support of the government in proportion to the benefits which he receives under the protecting government. We believe that a revenue tariff, approached gradually, according to the plan laid down in our platform, will equalize the burdens of taxation and that the addition of an income tax will make taxation still more equal. If the Republican party is to have the support of the people who find a pecuniary profit in the exercise of the taxing power, as a private asset in their business, we ought to have the support of that large majority of the people who produce the nation's wealth in time of peace, protect the nation's flag in time of war, ask for nothing from the government but even-handed justice."

Mr. Bryan received an ovation before commencing his remarks. Upon the conclusion of his tariff speech, he addressed an overflow crowd in the Auditorium and emphasized his views regarding the election of senators by vote of the people. Mr. Bryan announced that on Wednesday next, on his way from Indianapolis to Topeka, he would stop several hours at Salem, Ill., his birth place, and deliver a speech from the porch steps. Mr. Bryan left at 10:50 o'clock for Chicago, where he will remain three days and hold frequent conferences with his campaign managers.

Call For Convention.

The republicans of Jackson Co. will meet in their respective townships at the places designated below on Saturday August 29th at 1:30 for the purpose of electing delegates and alternates to the county convention to be held in Brownstown, Tuesday September 1st at 11 a. m.

Each township being entitled to the following delegates and alternates:

Brownstown 18 delegates 18 alternates meet at Brownstown.

Jackson 72 delegates 72 alternates meet at Seymour.

Salt Creek 13 delegates 13 alternates meet at Houston.

Hamilton 11 delegates 11 alternates meet at Cortland.

Redding 9 delegates 9 alternates meet at Rockford.

Carr 14 delegates 14 alternates meet at Medora.

Driftwood 9 delegates 9 alternates meet at Vallonia.

Grassy Fork 7 delegates 7 alternates meet at Tampico.

Vernon 21 delegates 21 alternates meet at Crothersville.

Owen 14 delegates 14 alternates meet at Clearspring.

Washington 6 delegates 6 alternates meet at Dudleytown.

Chairman of township conventions will please report names of delegates chosen to county chairman.

Hon. James E. Watson, our candidate for governor, will be present at the county convention and make an address. Not only republicans but the people in general are invited to come and hear him.

T. V. PRUITT,
County Chairman.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Lizzie McGoffen.
Miss Mary Jarvis.
Mrs. E. F. Peck.
Carrie Phelps.

GENTS.

Mr. Charles Deans.
Mr. Ed Flanders.
Mr. William Piercy.
Mr. Jessie Shattick.
Mr. Harry Weathers.

W. W. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, August 17 1908.

Old Soldier Hurt.

John Smith, an old soldier who lives at Fort Ritner, was in Bedford Thursday and as he was attempting to get on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern train to return home at 2 o'clock he was thrown and narrowly escaped going under the cars. The train had started to pull out when he attempted to get on and Smith was a little unsteady by reason of meeting too many friends. For a few minutes he seemed pretty badly hurt, but later it was found that he had sustained only a few slight bruises.—Bedford Democrat.

Primary Election.

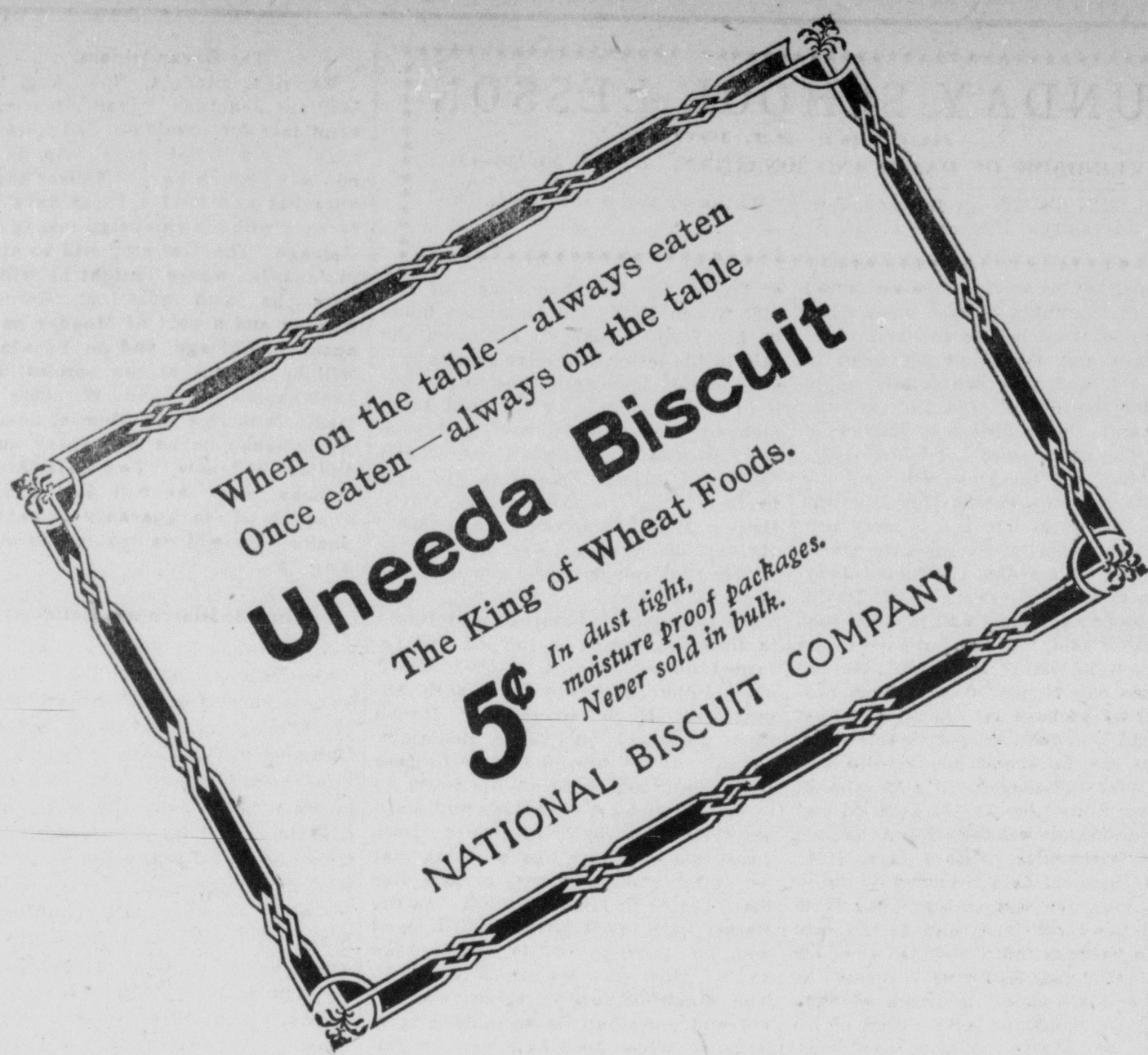
The Republicans of Jackson township will hold a primary election Friday, Aug. 28, 1908, from 1 o'clock to 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices: Township Trustee and Township Assessor. All parties desiring to be candidates before this primary must file their name with the Secretary of the Township Committee on or before Aug. 23.

I. G. SALTMARSH, Tp. Chrm.
H. C. DANNETTELL, Tp. Secy.
Williams Carbolic Salve With Arnica and witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by A. J. Pellens Druggist.

Williams M. & G. Co. Props.
Cleveland, O.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.



DR. SHERWOOD, Chronic Specialist.

Cures Catarrh;
Rupture;
Varicocele;
Piles;
Brights Disease;
Diabetes;
Rheumatism;
Blood Disease;
Nervous Disease;
Indigestion;
Female Complaints;
Goitre;
Cancer;
Granulated Eyes;
Skin Disease;
Chronic Ulcers.

He has cured over one thousand cases of Piles, six hundred cases of Rupture and five hundred cases of Varicocele within the last five years, without pain inconvenience or detention from occupation.

Dr. Sherwood's Electrical X-Ray, Dry Hot Air Nebulizer, Spray, Vibration, Minn and Pinsen Light Equipments are complete. He can make any kind of blood or urine test and give their true value in regard to health and disease.

Dr. Sherwood can come as near telling you what ails you without asking a question, as can any doctor living but he always seeks the help of patient also. Consultation and examination free and invited.

OFFICE: 10½ NORTH CHESTNUT STREET.

Pianos, Organs, Victor and Edison Talking Machines

Everything in Music.
Sheet Music, Post Cards,
Special Prices.

Van de Walle Music Company.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Advertise in The REPUBLICAN. It PAYS

Fall Announcement

We have had our entire force engaged in marking and arranging our new Fall Stock that has been coming in every day for the past two weeks, and now we are ready for YOU—with a stock equally as large as heretofore—with fabrics covering the whole gamut of men's tastes, from the high fancy patterns so desired by "youngish" fellows, to the quieter, rich effects for conservative dressers—styles beginning at the standard and popular sack coat to the ultra 3-button garment with center vent and creased side seams with any grade you may choose from, no matter how low the price, absolutely dependable in quality of cloth and workmanship, and prices, fairest and least for finest and most.

The Hub

The Home of Reliable Clothing.

For Sale

\$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.
\$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 50x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.
\$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.
\$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or
\$550.00, 3 room residence } trade
\$1000.00, 6 room residence }
\$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.
\$1200.00, 6 room residence.
\$2750.00 for this modern home.
\$1200.00 for this new residence.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



A Woman of Refinement

never repels by an unclean mouth or decayed teeth. A good dentist is of more consequence to her than where she can find rare jewels or fine attire. You can always keep your mouth in good condition by our fine crown and bridge work. We also fill your teeth and make whole sets as only a good surgeon dentist can.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

Sun Spots

Tan, freckles, burns, stings, hives, ivy poison and summer skin blemishes quickly relieved by **Ka-De-Co** Greaseless Cream, used after shaving, or as a massage. It is unexcelled. Price 25 cents.

Talcum Powder is an indispensable article at this season. We have all the best brands.

Cox Pharmacy,
Phone 100.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

PERSONAL.

F. J. Wright was a business visitor here today.

Henry Smith, of Ebenezer, was in town this morning.

Sherman Perry returned home from Cincinnati this forenoon.

Mark Williams went to Columbus this morning on business.

Thomas Honan returned from Brownstown this morning.

Mrs. Mary Lucas and children went to Medora to visit relatives.

Miss Mable Harris will visit relatives in Whiteland tomorrow.

Noble Malott, of Tunnelton, was a business visitor in the city today.

Miss Marie Nieham, of Columbus, O., visited friends in this city today.

Elgin Marsh and wife, of Mitchell, are visiting Tip Bennett and family.

J. Alf Cox, of Crothersville, made a business trip to Indianapolis yesterday.

Mrs. Carl Boetcher and son went to Madison this morning to visit relatives.

Miss Clara Thiele who spent Friday in Indianapolis returned home this morning.

Harold Ritter went to Beech Grove this afternoon to spend Sunday with Allen Foster.

G. H. Anderson went to Deputy Camp Meeting this evening. He will remain until it closes tomorrow evening.

Mrs. Clarence Smith and son Howard who have been visiting Chas. Naylor and family returned to Wabash this morning.

Charles Sanders and wife, of Salem, returned to their home this morning after a visit with Chas. G. Martin and wife.

Rev. E. A. Clevenger, Field Agent of Franklin College, was in the city today.

Carl Wood went to Indianapolis this afternoon to attend to legal business.

Mrs. Wm. Brown, of New Albany, is spending a few days with Andrew Smith and family.

Mrs. Belle Collarn who has been visiting Mrs. George Cole, went to Brownstown this morning to spend a few days.

Mrs. Frank Cox and children returned to their home in Indianapolis this afternoon after visiting here a few days.

Charles Murphy and Theodore Riden accompanied the remains of Moses N. Love to Mitchell today, representing the G. A. R. of which the deceased was a member.

Mrs. Lave Weathers and two children, who had been visiting the family of Henry Zollman and other friends here, left this morning for their home in Indianapolis.—Bedford Democrat.

Mrs. Chas. B. Hayden, of Louisville Ky., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ewing on south Broadway. Mrs. Hayden has numerous friends here, having been born and raised in Seymour. She was formerly Miss Orpha Thompson and has resided in Louisville for the past eighteen years.

Improving.

John Carey, who suffered a broken leg yesterday from a falling tree is improving. He is receiving excellent care at the City Hospital and will be able to be out in the course of six or seven weeks.

NOW THEY'RE TALKING.

One hundred or more Democratic newspapers of Indiana have told the truth at last. Their editors had been prompted to ignore the local option question and in convention had agreed to talk tariff, Republican extravagance and other things up till election day. Now these hundred odd Democratic newspapers have declared editorially that "it is undoubtedly true, as Republican papers say, that the temperance question is the paramount issue in the coming state election."

But the lapse into truth by these editors, admirable as it is, had the sad effect of making them double errors in the same column, as thus: "County option is county coercion." "Local option is a Democratic measure, county option is autocratic" and so on. And this thumper: "Prohibitive legislation has always been productive of intemperance and not of temperance"—as who should say, if you deprive the opium fiend of the means of gratifying his appetite he will double his dose of the drug for sure. These lies are as laughable as they are lamentable.

But we were glad to catch amid the flying chaff of falsity one grain of very truth. This is it: "The Republicans of Indiana blame the brewer for being in politics and accuse him of having made the temperance question a political issue. Suppose the brewer is in politics. Is he not on the defensive and has not the Anti-Saloon League, which is supporting the Republicans, driven him into politics?"

Yes, the brewer is in politics; it is as much his trade these days as making beer. And because of that fact, old as it is and no novelty of 1908, there are many thousands of men in politics this year who will vote against him and the party he now owns and bosses, the party whose ticket they voted in years past, before the brewers riled it.

A DISTINCT GAIN IN TRADE SITUATION

Bradstreet's Review For the Week Is Quite Encouraging.

New York, Aug. 22.—Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today says: While conservatism still rules purchasing. The number of buyers in leading northern and western centers is very large, and there is a distinct gain in the jobbing distribution of fall and winter dry goods, shoes, clothing, hats and millinery. Optimism as to the future is noted, and the practical completion of the small grain harvests, especially of spring wheat, and the advance of the corn crop towards maturity have made for an accentuation of the more confident feeling.

Among the leading industries the most notable feature is the general expansion in inquiry for lumber, with prices showing a distinct hardening and preparation making for the resumption of operations at mills in the south, the northwest and the Pacific coast. The feature in the iron and steel trades are quiet in pig iron and the improvement in the demand for railroad supplies, such as light track material and cars.

Man Who Was to Have Married Girl Took Her Aunt's Money.

Rock Island, Ill., Aug. 22.—Gossip is buzzing here over the disappearance just before the ceremony of Jewett E. Warren, supposedly from Atlanta, who was to have married Miss Blanche E. Eldridge. The house was elaborately decorated and everything was in readiness. Warren departed ostensibly to arrange for a clergyman and has not been seen since.

It is alleged he took with him about \$5,000 belonging to Mrs. Mary E. Kramer, aunt of the prospective bride, and all the jewelry purchased for the niece. The police say that so well have the man's tracks been covered that no criminal action can be taken. It is said Warren won the confidence of Mrs. Kramer and prevailed on her to allow him to manage her affairs. The wedding had been twice postponed.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 92c; No. 2 red, 94c. Corn—No. 2, 77c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 47½c. Hay—Clover, \$8.00 @ 9.00; timothy, \$10.00 @ 11.00; mixed, \$9.00 @ 10.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 6.90. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$3.50 @ 5.50. Receipts—5,500 hogs; 1,250 cattle; 550 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, 97c. Corn—No. 2, 81½c. Oats—No. 2, 50½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 5.50. Hogs—\$3.75 @ 6.90. Sheep—\$1.50 @ 3.50. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.25.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, 96½c. Corn—No. 2, 80½c. Oats—No. 3, 50½c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.75 @ 7.75; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 4.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 6.90. Sheep—\$3.50 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.75 @ 6.20.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.75 @ 6.65. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.10. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 6.75.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$4.50 @ 6.75. Hogs—\$3.50 @ 7.15. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.35.

Wheat at Toledo.
Sept., 95c; Dec., 96½c; cash, 94½c.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

Your Attention Ladies.

Here's good news for you. Just a few of the many special bargains we have to offer to you.

Muslin and Nainsook Gowns, lace and embroidery trimmed, 50c quality at 39c, 85c quality at 59c, \$1.00 quality 75c, \$1.35 quality at 98c.

Muslin Skirts, lace and embroidery trimmed, 50c and 60c quality at 39c, 75c quality at 50c, 98c quality at 69c, \$1.38 quality at 98c.

Drawers, 45c and 50c quality at 38c, \$1.00 quality one piece garment at 75c.

Corset Covers, 35c quality, deep lace trimmed at 21c, 45c and 50c quality at 39c, 75c quality at 50c.

Lisle Vests, long sleeve, 50c quality at 38c.

Union Suits, knee lengths, fine lisle, 50c quality at 38c.

Lisle Vests, silk taped, 50c quality at 29c.

Mercerized Lisle Vests, 25c quality at 18c.

50c quality Lisle Hose, tan and black, plain and drop stitch at 33c per pair.

CLAYPOOL & FRY,

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

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'Phone No's. 186 and 5.

Office in Hancock Building.

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Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

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And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

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Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

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Assets \$3,738,676.45

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LAWYERS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Fall and Winter Styles now ready for your inspection. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing at

SCIARRA BROS.,

Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut. Ask About Rebate Ticket.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,

ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

Fall Hats

The Fall Hats are now ready. We've not missed a style that's correct. Most of men buy hats in an off-hand way, as if it were a matter of little account. It's a bad idea, for nothing so makes or mars a man's appearance as his Hat.

If you come here for your Fall Hat, we'll fit your face and purse perfectly.

Fall Stiff Hats, \$1.25 to \$3.00.

Fall Soft Hats, \$1.00 to 4.00.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

SO SHORT IS TIME.

So short the time, so much to do,
So frail this tenement of clay,
That some rude wind may shake the reed,
And scatter all life's seeds away.
How many resolutions made,
That fade like clouds in summer skies;
How many hopes so strong and brave,
That never to their summit rise?
How many steps to Calvary's height,
Fall backward from the mountain side,
When fright from shadow of the cross
Will quickly weaken our flesh and pride?
How many struggling wrecks we see,
A friendly hand we oft can give;
How many sorrows, sins and shames,
In broken hearts that feign would live?
Be quick, the light is passing now;
Then gather up the flowers cast
Upon your path, where'er you turn,
For aye their sweetness will not last,
So brief the day, so long the night;
Thus, catch the sunshine while you may,
A word, a thought, a deed may make
Another happy, who can say?
The time is ripe, we live but now,
The hours go on swallow wings;
Then do some good each minute here,
Tho' it should be but little things.
—Rixford J. Lincoln.

Lifted Shadows

No finer man than young Donald Carmichael could have been found between Land's End and John o' Groats. He was what the Irish would have called "a broth av a boy," the Scotch, "a braw laddie," the English, "a strapping young fellow."

Six feet three in his socks, broad in proportion, lithe and clean-limbed, straight as a lance, he went far to merit the description. And he was as handsome as he was big. His face was large and open, no single feature marring the harmony of the whole. Many a bonnie lassie's heart beat faster when Donald Carmichael went by.

But there was a shadow on young Donald's life, against which his gifts of face and physique went for naught. He was a stammerer. His affliction was not of that mild form, commonly met with, which is capable of being controlled, and is accounted no great disadvantage. The malady had visited him in its most virulent form.

He was able to form a sentence only with the greatest difficulty, after repeated attempts. Even this was beyond him upon frequent occasions. The smallest experience outside the routine of his restricted life reduced him to absolute incoherence.

And Donald was shy, sensitive and proud. His disability spoiled his life. It made him a confirmed recluse, hating society, hugging solitude. And that is why we find him in this lonely lighthouse on the northeast coast of Scotland. That is why he had adopted a calling which appealed only to men such as old Tammas, who was predestined for the work, his father, grandfather and great-grandfather having been keepers before him.

To-night Donald was strangely restless. A peculiar mood was upon him; he was fanciful, imaginative, apprehensive. He had an uneasy sense of impending calamity. Anything might happen on a night like this!

What was that? A cry of distress, or only the shriek of the wind? Donald looked with straining eyes out into the brooding night. Surely that was a schooner? He seemed to descry it struggling through the storm, reeling and tottering, like a wounded elk with mercurial dogs at its haunches.

Then a sudden impact of water driven by the fierce wind against the windows of the lighthouse made vision impossible. When the ensuing lull occurred nothing was visible on the face of the deep, so Donald concluded that the laboring schooner had been a figment of his imagination.

Toward dawn the storm abated in fury, and a more comfortable state of mind came to the watcher. He looked toward the distant horizon with the pall of cloud changed from black to a sullen gray, developing by imperceptible gradations into a fixed luminous purple. Then he extinguished the lights.

His eyes, roving once more over the limitless expanse of ocean, suddenly altered their direction and looked sheer down at the rugged rocks which constituted the base of the lighthouse.

What he saw there brought swift expression to his eyes—of alarm, astonishment, incredulity, startled awe. Prone on the rocks, a few bare inches' purchase from the lapping water, was a human form. Donald concentrated his vision, but was unable to tell whether it was man or woman, boy or girl; nor dared he hazard a guess whether the poor soul was alive or dead.

He quickly roused old Tammas, and together they descended to the rocks below. Both stood for a brief moment inactive, silently regarding the body which had escaped from the clutches of the sea.

'Twas a maiden in the first access of young womanhood—of some eighteen or nineteen summers may be. She was very beautiful to look upon.

Was that the pallid hue of death on her cheek? No; she still breathed. A half-sob escaped from Donald's throat—his heart was very tender.

"Puir bit lassie!" said Tammas. "Some puir mither will greet sair the night. Help me wi' her, Donal'. Puir bit lassie!"

Her waist was encircled by a life-belt—though insensible, she was still clasping it. They gently disengaged

her fingers and bore her to the one bedroom of the tower. Donald tumbled the belongings of himself and Tammas to the storeroom below. For three long days they fought for the girl's life. No woman could have been more tender than were these two rough men. Strange emotions welled up in Donald's breast, and ere long the labor for him had become one of love.

With joy they watched the color stealing covertly into the face of their patient, and on the fourth day their work was completed. The crisis was past, the danger gone; the girl was saved.

It was 3 o'clock one boisterous afternoon when she opened her eyes and for the first time was able intelligently to appraise her surroundings. She looked around her, marveling greatly. Then she remembered the storm, the wreck, her struggle with the waves. So she had been rescued; by whose hands she did not know.

Then Donald came. He stopped sort on the threshold. If the girl had been desirable before, what was she now, her face lighted up by beautiful eyes, smiles trembling on her lips, her whole self sweet and appealing.

Donald walked to the bedside. A torrent of words rushed to his lips. Then—he remembered his terrible affliction; he had forgotten it for the moment. The words were unuttered; his lips closed like a vise. Oh, she must not know—she must not know! He could not bear it. Heaven help him to keep his secret from her!

Intuition told the girl that Donald was her rescuer. She did not speak, but suddenly a rich red color flooded her cheeks, and with an impulsive gesture she seized his hand and pressed it to her lips.

He snatched his hand away and rushed from the room.

Presently old Tammas shambled in. Donald had sent him in to hear the girl's story and learn her behests. Tammas was with her half an hour or more. When he came out of the bedroom there was a look of perplexity on his face.

"Puir bit lassie!" he soliloquized. "I'll keep her secret, gin I can, bit I sair misdoot my abelity. The limer's got thochts o' Donald an' disna want him tae knaw. She na minds me knawin'—I dinna coont. But fine I'm



DONALD WAS STRANGELY RESTLESS.

o' the opeenion Donal' will no' be owre laug findin' oot the truth."

Later in the afternoon, however, Tammas had food for further reflection.

"Weel, that coves a'. Fust, I maun keep bit lassie's secret, an' noo I maun keep Donald's."

He scratched his pate in perplexity. Then a sudden thought struck him, causing him to chuckle long and loudly.

"Michty, they'll keep yin anither's secrets."

During ensuing days the lighthouse was a different place to Donald. The presence of the girl seemed to have shed a tranquil sweetness over everything. Even the storerooms and kitchen were different. There was an intangible atmosphere about them which awed him, and caused him to tread softly.

A new land was opening out before his gaze, beautiful and enchanting. A beckoning finger bade him enter it. But he held back; to him it was a forbidden land. Was he always to abide under the shadow of his hateful affliction?

Meanwhile, there was one thing about the girl which puzzled him sorely. This was her absolute avoidance of him. Albeit he had registered a vow always to keep at a distance from her, he had scarce thought that circumstances would so aptly fall in with his desires. He marveled often.

The girl, too, was puzzled, and many were the wistful glances which she cast in Donald's direction. She would not have him by her side, and yet—why did he stay away!

"Donal', Donal', the patna's I' the sma' o' my back ha' a' gane awa', an' I ken we'll suna ha' a' gey muckle o' bonnie weather. Mon, tak' this glass an' look it owre along thae shore. The laddies are aye pittin' a boat oot to sea, or I'm a sinner."

Donald clapped the glass to his eyes, and an involuntary groan escaped his lips. His worst fears were realized. He watched the advancing boat like one fascinated. Tammas stumbled down the stairs to put a few things together.

Suddenly Donald heard a footstep on the stair, lighter than that of Tammas, and, turning, he saw the girl, who now had made a place forever in his life and memory.

He looked at her hungrily, curiously conscious of every detail about her—her slim, supple figure, sweet face,

gleaming eyes, and wealth of beautiful brown hair. Never had she appeared fairer, more desirable to him, than at this moment.

And the boat was coming which would bear her away. Henceforth their ways might lie widely apart. Perchance his eyes would never more behold her.

He could not bear the thought. In a moment he had forgotten everything save his great love. He was by the girl's side, holding both her hands, looking into her eyes (which held an expression he could not fathom), pouring forth his burning passion.

At length he paused, a choking sensation in his throat. The girl made no answer. Whence came that look in her eyes? He had seen it before in a seagull lying behind a boulder with a broken wing.

He looked at her, amazed. Then the pain in her eyes was blotted out by blinding tears. She drew from her bosom a scrap of paper and a pencil, and, hastily writing a few words, thrust the paper into Donald's hand.

He read in a haze: "Poor Greta is deaf and dumb, and, alas! cannot understand your words."

A lump rose in Donald's throat. But soon a great joy surged over him. Underneath the simple message he inscribed these words: "Donald loves you!" and gave back the paper to the girl.

A burning blush leapt into her cheeks. She shyly raised her sweet eyes, and in their limpid depth, Donald saw the light of heaven shining.

The shadow had lifted. A love had come to them both, requiring neither speech nor language to express it.

At this moment a shock of red hair appeared above the plane of the light-room floor. Old Tammas took in the situation, and shook his head sorrowfully.

"I'm no' wanted here," he said, and forthwith descended to the storeroom. —Pearson's Weekly.

MAGIC MIRRORS.

Peculiar Effects in Some of the Polished Bronze Reflectors.

Now and then mirrors of a curious kind are seen in Europe. They are called "magic mirrors" and are of Japanese origin, made not of glass silvered, but of cast bronze, polished on the face and bearing on the back raised patterns, inscriptions, symbolical designs, crests or pictures. When exposed to a bright beam of light from the sun or from an electric lamp they reflect in the light from their polished face the image of the pattern on their backs.

This is a purely optical property and has of course nothing in common with the fortune telling magic crystals of the astrologer or the alleged magic mirrors of necromancy, yet it long puzzled the scientific optician and even now is little known or believed. The researches of various scientific men have established the fact that the phenomenon is due to very minute differences of curvature in the polished face, differences so minute that they do not affect the ordinary use of the mirror as a looking glass and that can be detected only by delicate optical tests.

The only remaining mystery has been as to how these delicate differences of curvature were produced in exact correspondence to the pattern on the back. The makers themselves are often in ignorance of the magic property and do not know which of their mirrors possess it and which do not. The mirrors are cast in molds and afterward polished by hand, and it is held by scientific men that the difference of curvature is caused by the metal's yielding unequally under that pressure of the tools used in scraping and polishing, the thin parts naturally bending more than the thick. This accounts for the mirrors' becoming magic.—Chicago News.

PERUVIAN WOMEN'S HEADGEAR.

Lima's Beautiful Belles Have Acquired the Habit—The Manta.

As the visitors from the American fleet went about in Lima one change, national in character, impressed itself upon them immediately, says the New York Sun. Every writer on Peru has commented on the fact that the head-dress of the women, worn universally, is the black manta. It is said that it is a relic that has come down from the Incas when they put on mourning for their great chief, Atahualpa. Rich and poor have worn that headress on the street for centuries. It was an established institution.

Well, it is going. About one-half of the women, some of them in good circumstances evidently, wore mantas on the streets, but as for the rest—well, a man has no business to write about women's hats. All that this man can say is that he never saw more dazzling specimens of flower gardens than those bobbing around over the graceful drapery with which the Peruvian women adorn themselves.

Thus does fashion war successfully upon established custom. The Peruvian woman loves a beautiful hat just as much as any other woman on earth. Moreover, what is said about her surpassing beauty is true. Given great beauty and the love of a hat on the part of a woman—what chance has a black manta got? The manta has got to go and is going. Truly this is a world of change and there are those who will say it is one of decay, but let no one breathe that in a fashionable millinery shop in Lima.

When a lonely rich man reaches fifty, the people never look at him without wondering who will get his money.

Don't expect the preacher to "make good" for the entire congregation.

Smiles of the Day

Sure He Could.

The art photographer had visited the farm.

"I want to make an exhaustive study of this particular bit of landscape," he said, "and would like to have your hired man retain his present position on the fence there. Can he sit still?"

"For days at a time," replied the farmer.

Much the Same.

"As near as I can figure it out," said the mere man, "heaven must be a place where it is always summer."

"Yes," rejoined the sweet young thing, "and doubtless the proportion of men to women there will be about the same as it is at the summer resorts."

Rather Scarce.

Wedderly—I say, old chap, why don't you pick out some good woman and enter into a matrimonial partnership?

Singleton—What I want in that line is a silent partner, and I don't believe it is possible to find one.

At the Grand Canyon.



She—What a magnificent, sublime wealth of scenic grandeur!

He—Yes; but doooid poor judgment, I should say, to have it away out here.

Where the Fault Lies.

"But," protested the wayward son, "you should make allowance for the follies of youth."

"Tuh!" growled the old man. "If it wasn't for the allowance you get there would be less folly."

Why He Didn't Sleep.

"Well, no," said Brightly, who had shared his bed with McFidgett. "I must admit I didn't sleep well last night."

"That's too bad, old man," replied McFidgett. "I assure you I slept like a top."

"Quite so. When a top sleeps it's continually turning around."—Philadelphia Press.

Chance of Her Life.

Judge—Do you swear that you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and—

Miss Sweet—Oh, how lovely! Shall I really be allowed to talk all the afternoon if I want to?

Real Unkind.

Reggy—I'm studying French, don't know. I can't—aw—speak the language yet, but I can—aw—think in it.

Kitty—As that is more than you can do in English, allow me to congratulate you.

Small Boy's Theory.

"I wonder why the bride is crying?" remarked one of the guests at the wedding. "Can it be because she is leaving home?"

"No, I guess it ain't that," answered the bride's small brother. "She's in love with the fellow she married and I guess she's crying 'cause she feels sorry for him."

Could Watch Strollers.



Helen—Such a delightful chaperon for the summer. Such a far-seeing old lady, you know.

Harry—Far-seeing? Then she would never do for a summer chaperon.

Unidentified.

Man at Phone—Hello! Hello! Who is this?

Voice (from other end of line)—How do I know? Look yourself up and see.

As Amended.

"I can marry any man I choose," boasted the fair but freckled summer girl.

"Always provided your choice is willing," amended summer girl No. 2.

Different.

"Did he propose to you last night?" "No."

"But I heard you say, 'This is so sudden!'"

"He was paying some money he owed me."—Houston Post.

The Darwinian Theory.

Count De Bree—I would like to show you my family tree.

Miss Gottrox—Oh, please do! I've never seen a coconut tree!

A Pleasure Not to Be Missed.

A teacher of a certain school received the following note explaining the absence of one of her pupils the day before:

"Please excuse Henry for absents yesterday. Him an' me got a chance of a ride to a funeral in a charrige, an' I let him stay to home as he had never rode in a charrige an' never went to a funeral, nor had many other pleasures. So please excuse."—Sacred Heart Review.

Had Him Cornered.

Hilow—Do you know how much money there is in this country per capita?

Milow—About \$33, I believe.

Hilow—Have you got your share?

Milow—Sure.

Hilow—That's good. Lend me five for a few days, will you?

How About Uncle?

"Well, George, you've been fishing with your uncle, have you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Your uncle told us he caught a dozen big fellows. Can't you tell us how many you caught?"

"No response from George."

"But you haven't lost your tongue, have you? How many did you catch?"

"I haven't lost my tongue, sir, but papa's sittin' just over there and he always punishes me for lying!"—Yonkers Statesman.

She Is a Genius.

Horace—That Bunsby girl is a genius.

Evelyn—Which one?

Horace—Mary Jane.

Evelyn—In what way?

Horace—See how her name figures on the program of graduating exercises. Here it is: "Marye Jeanne De Bunsble."

Enough to Think About.

"When do you think the Panama canal will be finished?"

"Now, what's the use," rejoined Farmer Cornstossel, "of tryin' to take my mind off this job of ditchin' I've laid out on my own little patch of land?"—Washington Star.

Why They Were Clean.

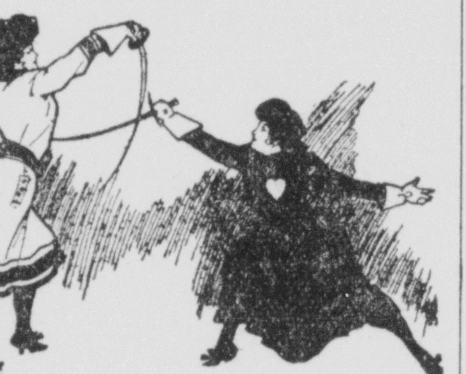
Mother—Why, Bobbie, how clean your hands are!

Bobbie—Aren't they! But you ought to have seen 'em before I helped Bridget make the bread!—Life.

Dirty Cheap.

Farmer Wayback—Gosh! Cabinets, fifty cents a dozen. Guess I'll buy one to put seeds in.

Accomplished.



Lorraine—I think I would rather fence with Evelyn than with anyone I know.

Marion—Yes?

Lorraine—Yes, she can give you all the gossip of the neighborhood and make it interesting with the foils at the same time.

Quite Different.

Dickson—I wonder if I shall ever be rich enough to own a steam yacht?

Wickson—Um! That isn't my ambition.

Dickson—What is?

Wickson—I want to be rich enough after I own one to run it for a few weeks each season.

A Test.

Annabel—But do you think he loves her?

Arthur—Sure. He saw her out in the back yard beating carpets with her hair tied up in a towel, and he still wants to marry her.

His Success.

"Your friend Little tells me he's got his wife pretty thoroughly trained now."

"Yes, he's got her trained so that he can make her do pretty nearly anything she wants to do."—Philadelphia Press.

Got Rattled.

Tired Thomas—After givin' me sumthin' t' eat, dat ole farmer asked me t' turn de grindstone fer him.

Lazy Lewis—Wot did youse do?

Tired Thomas—Nawthon! I wuz so rattled I didn't know which way to turn.

Going a Gale.

"Yes," said the Kansas farmer, "one of them that actor folks came through here and eloped with my daughter in an automobile."

"And did you pursue them?" asked the lightning rod man.

"Yes, on the old gray mule."

"Him! Hopeless chase, eh?"

"No, stranger. Providence sent along a cyclone, picked up me and the old gray mule and landed us right in front of the automobile. Before they could get away I had them."

No Cause for Complaint.

"I went fishing yesterday," remarked the obese passenger.

"Have any luck?" queried the drummer.

"Sure," answered the o. p. "I didn't get drowned or lose any of my bait."

What It Would Say.

Sentimental Young Lady—Ah, professor! what would this old oak say if it could talk?

Professor—It would say, "I am an elm."—Hilgende Blaetter.

LOOKING AROUND.

"What are you a-drivin' at now, William?" asked the village patriarch of the young man with the near-linen collar and fancy-banded straw hat.

"Well, I ain't doin' nothin' eggsactly right now," answered the young man. "I've sold my platin' outfit an' I'm lookin' around a spell. Maybe I'll take the agency for a bicycle house. There's a firm has wrote me an' offered me a pretty good layout. I don't see but I might make some money at it."

"It does look's if you might," agreed the patriarch. "But if I was you I'd get after the road supervisors an' get them to make a few roads for the wheels to run on afore I sunk much capertal in it. Do they want you to put up \$50 as a g'arntee?"

"Shucks, no!" answered William. "I don't hafter put up nothin'. All there is, I get the order an' notify them an' they ship the wheel down. Then, after the feller's seen it I c'lect the money an' take out my c'mission. The only thing is that I've got to ride one of the wheels m'self, but then they let me have it at cost, so's that part of it wouldn't be so much. But there's another firm in Portland, Me., is offerin' me a good thing."

"What's that, William?" inquired the patriarch.

"It's a photo enlargin' an' colorin' business. They've got a patent process for enlargin' pictures an' makin' them look jest like they was oil painted. You couldn't tell it from a picture that cost \$100. Suthin' that's just been invented. They claim that agents is makin' as high as \$10 or \$15 a day on an av'ridge. Ten dollars a day would be good enough for me. I'd be pretty well satisfied with that. I've sent off for samples, but you bet I ain't goin' to send them no money for the reg'lar outfit until I see what the pictures look like. I got bit on that 'Lives of Self-Made Men,' year afore last, that way. You don't ketch me twice."

"I thought maybe you was goin' to take orders for suits o' clo'es again," said the patriarch. "You must have made good money at that."

"I didn't make nothin'," said the youth. "I only sold three suits an' Hen Waters wouldn't pay for his'n when he seen it, an' they wouldn't pay me what I'd made on the other two. They claimed I was owin' them an' they wanted to sue me. I told 'em to go ahead an'

A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Recommended a Brother Artist.

Photographer—Pardon me, sir, but is that as pleasing an expression as you can assume?

Sitter—Yes, sir; I'm doing the best I can to look pleasant.

Photographer—There is an excellent facial specialist two doors down the corridor to the right. May I suggest that you drop in there for a few minutes and have him block out a smile for you?

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder to shake into your shoes. It roasts the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Itching Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

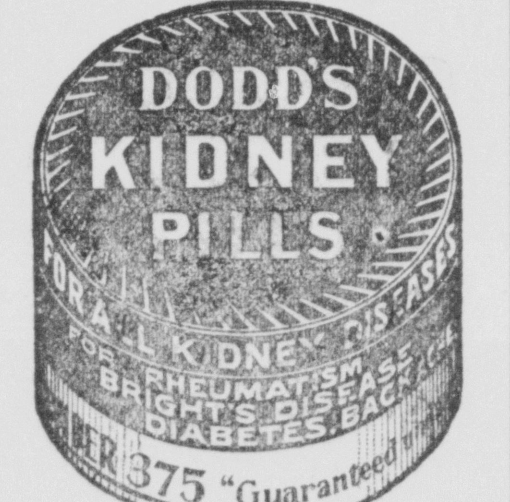
Squelching a Disturber.

"Aw, go chase yerse!" bellowed a sarcastic boy in the gallery.

Prof. McGoozie, who was delivering a scholarly lecture under the auspices of the Society of Social Uplifters on "The Flexibility of Our Mother Tongue," stopped short and glared at the youthful offender.

"Apart from the rudeness of the interruption," he said, in cold, cutting, distinct accents, "and its total irrelevance to the matter under discussion, I wish to ask the thoughtless person who uttered that hasty and ill-considered exclamation how a normally constructed and homogeneous human being can possibly chase himself?"

Having thus completely crushed the presumptuous juvenile, Prof. McGoozie resumed his lecture with a perceptible note of triumph in his voice.



Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

Good Short Stories

While a penurious grocer was telling his new boy how careful he must be as he settled on a bag of sugar. The grocer caught it and threw it away. The boy then said: "If you want me to be careful, you are setting me a bad example." "Why?" asked the grocer. "Because," said the boy, "you have thrown that fly away without brushing the sugar off its feet."

The students of an eastern college grew so reckless in their behavior that the professor thought to reprove their conduct by a lecture on morality. They listened with due submission and humility. In the course of his lecture he said: "My young friends, the floors of hell are paved with champagne, automobiles and chorus girls." He was horrified to hear one of the students say in a sepulchral tone: "Oh, Death, where is thy sting?"

Gen. F. D. Grant at a recent dinner said of a slow railway in the South: "The line was so slow that the people took to lampooning it in the press. Thus, one Memorial Day, a planter wrote to the Raper, the leading paper of his district: 'The Editor of the Raper—Sir: Is there no way to put a stop to begging along the line of the railroad? For instance, yesterday an aged veteran with a wooden leg kept pace with the afternoon express all the way from Paint Rock to Nola Chucky, and annoyed the passengers exceedingly, going from one open window to another, with his impudently solicitous—Vox Populi.'"

A very stout old lady, bustling through the park on a sweltering hot day, became aware that she was being closely followed by a rough-looking tramp. "What do you mean by following me in this manner?" she indignantly demanded. The tramp slunk back a little. But when the stout lady resumed her walk he again took up his position directly behind her. "See here," she exclaimed, wheeling angrily, "if you don't go away at once I shall call a policeman!" The unfortunate man looked up at her appealingly. "For heaven's sake, kind lady, have mercy on don't call a policeman; ye're the only shady spot in the whole park."

It is not every one who proves the ineffectualness of insomnia cures at seven years of age. The father of the lad, who was about seven years old, was a physician, and when the child found difficulty in getting to sleep was ready with advice. "I'll tell you something that will soon put you to sleep," he said. "You begin and count slowly up to 100, and then another hundred, and so on, and before you know it you'll be sleeping. Try it to-night when you go to bed." Everything remained quiet that night until the father went to retire. As he passed the boy's bed a little voice piped: "Papa." "Yes, my boy." "What comes after trillions?" But the wakeful youngster's query was not answered, his father had vanished into his own bedroom.

ARMY MEDICAL SYSTEM.

Sickness the foe that is most to be feared by soldiers.

"The relations of governments to the governed have undergone tremendous revolutions in the last fifty years, but few improvements have inured to the army," says an article in Appleton's. "Our soldiers must be accorded better pay and better care, unless our ranks are to be filled by conscripts. Thinking men hesitate before enlisting when they consider the hazard they are challenging, not from the open foe—for the attitude of the soldier was never better expressed than by Sheridan when he said: 'I never went into a battle in which I would not rather have been killed than defeated'—but from the silent foe which kills the 80 per cent, nearly all of which loss could be prevented by proper care and for which the government is responsible.

"When the Secretary of War and others are searching for the causes of discontent in the army, the reasons for desertion and the failure of men to enlist, as well as why new recruits are obtained with so much difficulty, they will find these facts worthy of consideration.

The wretched system of the medical department of our army and the lack of authority accorded to its officers to enforce practical sanitation and hygiene, were among the principal causes that brought our army of 170,000 men in the Spanish war almost to its knees in three months with 156,000 hospital admissions and 3,974 men dead, when the remainder was mustered out, most of them in the shrunken and shriveled condition which the reader probably remembers.

"Although in that war the Cuban army of invasion numbered only 20,000 men, there are to-day on the rolls of the pension office as a result of that operation conflict the names of 24,000 pensioners, over 19,000 of whom are invalids and survivors of the war, and with over 18,000 additional claims still pending.

"It is a sad reflection on our civilization that, while we regard as essential certain departments of state, agriculture and war in the executive cabinet at Washington, and issue bulletins for public distribution on swine cholera, cabbage culture and crop reports, we deliberately ignore the safeguarding of our army from the horrors of infection and contagion. While the rest of the

world has been making splendid advances in the humanities, America, excepting institutions fostered by private philanthropy, has stood in stolid indifference, doing little to stem the tide of destruction. We allow the wreckage and waste to go on, to cripple the energy with which we must challenge the future. If the millions we have spent for the extermination of hog cholera during the last decade had been spent in the equipment of a properly organized sanitary corps for our army, we would not to-day face the disgraceful record which vividly illustrates the hell of war in the Spanish campaign.

"The medical department of our army whose archaic system almost parallels that of Pekin, while falling far below that of Patagonia (and I am familiar with both and speak advisedly), although unequal to cope with the exigencies of the Spanish campaign, is today, as the Surgeon General states, relatively 60 per cent worse off in numbers than at the close of the civil war in 1864, or at the termination of the Spanish-American war.

"The theory upon which it is founded, that the cure of disease rather than its prevention is its objective, still remains in vogue. Although men of brilliant attainments and individual merit are found on its staff, the deplorable system under which they are compelled to serve and their lack of authority to enforce sanitation and hygiene render the advisability of the continuance of the department under present conditions problematical."

EGYPTIAN QUEEN'S JEWELS.

Rings and Chains Owned by Ta-usert Found in a Tomb Near Thebes.

Theodore M. Davis' excavations in the Valley of the Tombs of the Kings at Thebes have again been rewarded by the discovery of royal treasure. In a chamber out of the rock at the bottom of a shaft thirty feet deep he and his assistant, Mr. Ayrton, have discovered the jewelry of Queen Ta-usert, the granddaughter of Rameses II. and the last sovereign of the nineteenth dynasty.

The chamber was filled with clay washed into it before the entrance to the shaft had been closed and concealed by the fallen debris of the cliff above, and in the course of centuries the clay had become almost as hard as stone. The work of extracting the jewels that were imbedded in it has consequently been long and arduous, more especially as they were strewn in different directions.

The tomb, it would seem, was originally that of some private individual, and the jewels must have been removed from the queen's tomb and thrown into it for some unknown reason. Probably they were at the time in a wooden box, which has now perished.

The inscriptions on some of the jewelry make it clear that Ta-usert was married to Set II., the grandson of Rameses II.; some of the objects, in fact, belonged to that Pharaoh. Two large golden pendants, for example, bear the king's name, and are formed of poppy heads hanging from a plate which itself hangs from a golden bar, or, rather, screw. At the two ends of this latter are a rosette and a blossom of globular shape, which are screwed onto the bar.

Then, again, there is a pair of silver bracelets on which is a representation of Set II. on his throne with a fly whisk in his hand, while the queen stands in front of him. They appear to be pledged one another in wine cups, and behind each is a bouquet of flowers.—London Times.

The Zoological Orchestra.

The turkey plied the drumsticks, while the puppy took the bones; The bullfrog played an instrument That gave the lowest tones.

The elephant could trumpet, and the fiddler was a crab; The Katy-did a song and dance Upon a graveyard slab.

The inch-worm counted measures, while The woodwind turned the leaves; The quail, he had to whistle, for Those mocking-birds are thieves.

The yellow-jacket's organ point Was rather sharp and thin; The kitten brought an article To string the violin.

The cow tossed off a solo, for No one could low so well; Her horn was blew and tipped with brass; She also rang the bell.

The bee could play upon the comb; They wished he hadn't come, For all the music that he knew Was "Hum, Sweet Hum."—Success Magazine.

Too Easy.

The Union Bank of St. Petersburg has its own police service. One night the director was sleepless. He wondered whether the bank police were really trustworthy. He concluded to make a trial. He disguised himself and rushed, pistol in hand, into the bank vault. The police were good for nothing. They looked on quietly, while he director pocketed 2,000,000 rubles and carried them away. Since then no one has seen the director.—Simplicissimus.

Real Beauty.

"Is she beautiful?" "Don't know anything about her; it's the first time she has ever visited here." "But you ought to be able to tell if she is beautiful or not?" "Do you suppose I can look at a girl's face and tell what her bank account is?"—Houston Post.

There is lots of fun in doing things you don't have to do.

THINGS YOU MAY NOT KNOW

Argentina's area under cultivation is now 36,000,000 acres, comparing with 12,000,000 in 1905.

The number of books exported from Germany by German publishers last year exceeded 42,000,000, weighed 42,100,000 pounds and were valued at \$15,000,000.

The starfish, netted, commits suicide. It dissolves into many pieces, which escape through the meshes of the net. Then a kind of resurrection takes place, each piece growing into a perfect starfish.

A noted Belgian bacteriologist, Dr. Leon Bertrand, claims that he has discovered a much more powerful serum as a cure for pneumonia than that now in use. It is a bactericidal, not an antitoxic agent.

Russia in Europe has 575,000,000 acres of forests, and about 350,000,000 acres in Asia. Italy has 10,000,000 acres of forests. She imports \$14,000,000 worth of wood annually and encounters much trouble in enforcing the forestry laws.

A man who attracted attention at the Sixth avenue entrance to Central Park, New York, recently, because of his striking Western clothes and his long hair and beard, told one of the children who stood gaping at the queer figure that he had vowed never to have his hair cut until Bryan was elected.

Shingles are now made under a patented process from asbestos fiber and Portland cement. Owing to the enormous pressure under which the shingles are manufactured, it is said that they absorb, when fresh, only about 5 per cent of their weight of water; and when exposed to the atmosphere for a year or two that hydration and subsequent crystallization make them absolutely impermeable.

Charles Field, who is believed to be the oldest judge in the United States now presiding, has just celebrated his ninety-third birthday by holding a session of the District Court at his home in Athol, Mass. While in good health, the judge is feeble and too weak to journey to the courtroom. Judge Field in 1860 was chosen presidential elector, and with J. G. Whittier and others cast his vote for Lincoln and Hamlin.

It is a surprising thing to know that New York City, although not known as the American Venice, contains more islands than any city but Venice, for within its boundaries are thirty-one separate and distinct islands, most of which, encircled by deep water, will afford unlimited shipping accommodations and dockage for the commerce of future years, to reach undisturbed of proportions, judging from past and present growth.—The "Giant City New York," National Magazine.

The Bavarian branch of the Deutsche Bank, in Munich, has made a successful effort to introduce a system of payment by post card checks. The Frankfurter Zeitung announces that in the interest of the universal extension of the check system this bank abandons to the public the general plan which was protected by an imperial copyright that has been elaborated by it for its own use, as well as for the check association of the various banks and bankers co-operating with the Deutsche Bank. There is, therefore, no longer any legal obstruction to the general use of the post card check.

Beggars are never suppressed in Turkey. The story is told (and they say it is true) about an American lady who by mistake gave a beggar of Constantinople a gold piece. The man had left his post when she returned, but one of his colleagues told her where he "resided." It was a fine house, and at the door was a servant who politely informed the lady that "my master is dressing. He will be down soon." And then the well-groomed beggar, dressed for dinner, appeared and gladly returned the gold piece, exclaiming in the meanwhile that such mistakes were highly embarrassing.—L. E. Palmer, in Charities and the Commons.

Walking day and night, without a single stop, a dummy soldier is taking 100,000 steps every twenty-four hours in an endurance test to determine the life of several new cartridge belts which are under consideration by the Board of Ordnance and Fortification of the army. The dummy's tour of duty is at the Rock Island (Ill.) arsenal. The dummy is the size of the average soldier. By a special mechanical apparatus it is made to walk, with the guidance of a wire cable, as though on sentinel duty, in a circle in one end of a hall. The mechanism is such as to give the dummy the same motion as would be experienced by the average soldier in walking. About the waist of the figure are strapped the various belts, one at a time, which are being tested.

In the last Prussian Chamber of Deputies, chosen in 1903, the large landed proprietors, together with the higher grade officials and the retired army officers, commanded 225 votes, or eight more than a majority. It has been calculated that out of Prussia's total population (37,300,000) the owners of landed property and their families number at most 100,000 persons. This infinitesimal fraction of the inhabitants elected in 1903 no fewer than 111 Deputies, or over one-quarter of the whole number, and of these 111 Deputies 96 were Conservatives. About half, also, of the representatives of the farmers belong to one or the other of the two Conservative parties. These figures explain why 324,000 Conservative voters returned no less than 143 members of the chamber, while 314,000 Socialist votes had no spokesmen therein.

How to Keep Water Cold.

"Having tried it, I recommend the following mode of keeping ice water for a long time a common pitcher," says a writer in Woman's Home Companion. "Place between two sheets of thick brown paper a layer of cotton batting about half an inch in thickness; fasten the ends of the paper and batting together, forming a circle, then sew or paste a crown over one end, making a box the shape of a stovepipe hat minus the rim. Place this over an ordinary pitcher filled with ice water, making it deep enough to rest on the table so as to exclude the air, and you will be astonished to see the length of time that the ice will keep and the water remain cold after all the ice has melted."

A TERRIBLE CONDITION.

Tortured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.

Hiram Center, 518 South Oak street, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping without sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells, was nervous and my eyesight affected. The kidney secretions were irregular and too frequent. I was in a terrible condition, but Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me and I have enjoyed perfect health since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



An Easy Word.

This is what happened to a Glasgow workman when he tried to make his wife's home life happy by reading the police news to her as contained in his evening paper. In due course he reached an interesting trial for assault, the report of which concluded as follows:

"This case was held over until tomorrow, as the presiding magistrate said he found considerable difficulty in pronouncing sentence."

"Dear me," commented the reader's wife, "he cannae be a man of nuckle education, surely, or he wadnae hae found any difficulty in pronouncin' an easy wee word like that."—Dundee Advertiser.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Atchison

Great Hawaiian Dock.

It has practically been decided by the Navy Department, on the advice of the naval officers who have to do with the preparedness of ships for war, to make the dock at the new Pearl Harbor station the largest of the naval structures of that sort. It will be of the granite concrete type, which is best suited to withstand the influences of climate and resist the encroachments of water, and large enough to take in battleships which may be designed in the next twenty-five years. There is a difference of expert opinion as to the ultimate size of ships, some officers believing that the battleship has attained its maximum size. Others maintain that the 30,000-ton battleship is not far off. At all events, the Pearl Harbor dock will probably be nearly 900 feet in length. It will be no mistake to give the dock the largest possible dimensions, since a big dock can be used in accommodating several ships, and the space is not wasted. It is also proposed that the Pearl Harbor station shall be a model of its kind. It will cost in its completed state about \$10,000,000, since it will have elaborate coaling, cold storage and handling facilities, as well as a plant for repairing ships.

How He Got the Idea.

"Ma!" "Yes, dearest; what is it?" "Did you get my baby sister at the grocery?" "Of course not. Whatever put such an idea in your head?" "It says on the grocer's wagon, 'Families supplied.'"—Judge.

HEALTH AND INCOME.

Both Kept Up on Scientific Food. Good sturdy health helps one a lot to make money.

With the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, if not entirely dwindle away.

When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best asset.

"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk, and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding house diet, I became a nervous invalid, and got so bad off it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office a half day at a time.

"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts, which I did, making this food a large part of at least two meals a day.

"To-day I am free from brain-tire, dyspepsia and all the ills of an overworked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pks.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CUTICURA CURED FOUR.

Southern Woman Suffered with Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles.

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of better or some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy, for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by, that had never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby, whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wilcher, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1907."

A Bit of Advice.

This is a bit of advice offered by the Gunnison Gazette:

Young man, if you should come across a girl who, with a face as radiant as a sunflower, says as you appeal at the door, "I will be busy for half an hour yet, for the dishes are not washed," just squat right down on the doorstep and wait for her, because some other chap may come along and secure the prize, and right there you will have lost an angel.

To Ladies Only.—The wish to be beautiful is predominant in every woman, and none can say she does not care whether she is beautiful or not. Dr. T. Felix Gauraud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier elicits a clear, transparent complexion, free from Tan, Freckles, or Moth Patches, and so closely imitating nature as to defy detection. It has the highest medical testimony as well as professional celebrities, and on its own merits it has become one of the largest and a popular specialty in the trade. F. T. HOPKINS, Sole Proprietor, 37 Great Jones Street, New York. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canada, and Europe.

Nothing Doing.

Diogenes had abandoned the search. "It's a waste of time," he said. "Every time I think I've found an honest man he turns out to be a hireling of some predatory trust."

Winking at the bystanders, he extinguished his lantern.—Chicago Tribune.

As Revised.

Sail on, sail on, O ship of state! Portland cemented, strong and great! Humanity need have no fears; 'Tis a ship that'll never crack through all the years. With rocky sides imperforate! —Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children: Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

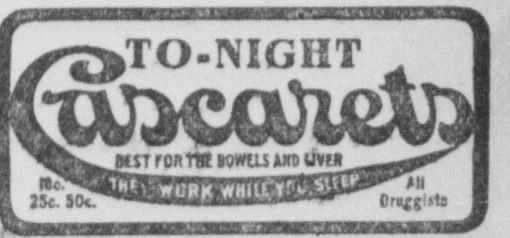
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gauraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 50 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Gauraud is a lady of the highest social position. "As you ladies will use them, I am reviving them." "Gauraud's Cream" is the least harmful of all the skin preparations. For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada, and Europe. F. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.



SMOKERS FIND LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

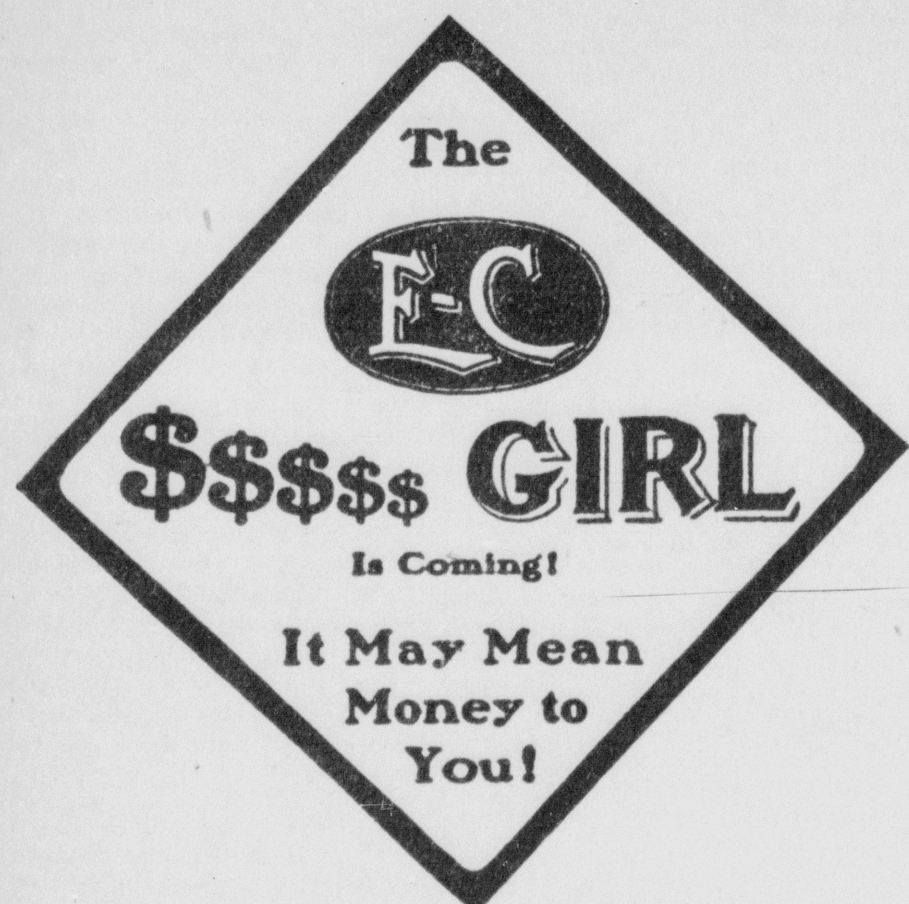
5¢ Cigar better Quality than most 10¢ Cigars. Your jobber or direct from "Astoria, Peoria, Ill."

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Notice \$250 monthly to be delivered and collect P-44 particulars for stamp. Twin City Mfg. & Importing Co., 1011 26th Avenue, N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.

C. N. U. No. 31—1908 WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

She Gives Away Dollar Bills



Ask Your Grocer

SHOOK FIST IN LEWIS'S FACE

President of Mine Workers En-
counters Stormy Meeting.

HIS ADVICE WAS DISREGARDED

Despite Ernest Advice of President
Lewis to Miners in the Colliery in
Which Indiana Contention Began, to
Return to Work, They Decide By a
Decisive Vote Not to Do So—One
Angry Miner Shook His Fist in
President's Face.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 22.—Despite
the advice of International Presi-
dent Lewis of the United Mine
Workers, who spent six hours with
the men of the Hudson mine at Far-
mersburg, in which the present trouble
in the Indiana district originated, ur-
ging them to return to work, they



TOM L. LEWIS.

voted 61 to 8 not to do so. It was a
sharp controversy most of the time.
President VanHorn and Vice Presi-

dent Curry, of the Indiana district, al-
so were present, and they stood with
the men against Lewis.

One miner shook his fist in Lewis's
face and told him that he was only the
servant of the miners and not their
master. Lewis announced that he
would at once issue an order for all
men in the state to return to work. At
district headquarters it is said no such
authority rests in the international
president. It is clearly a question of
disputed authority between the two
headquarters, and with bad feeling.

The State miners' officials think
Lewis has been in too close relations
with the operators. They say that he
has advised with them more than he
has with his own men. They assert
that since the operators' association
ordered the operators to sever rela-
tions with the United Mine Workers,
the first step toward settlement is
for the association to resume rela-
tions.

PARDONED BY WILLSON.

Two Kentuckians Had Been Charged
with Killing Leader of Night Riders.

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 22.—Following
out his declaration of immunity to any
one defending lives or property against
Night Riders, Governor Willson has
granted pardons to Walter Duncan,
who was convicted of shooting and
killing Newt Hazlett at Jacksonville,
Shelby county, in June, and Riley Har-
rod, who was indicted as an accessory
to the murder. Both men are promi-
nent farmers. Hazlett was shot as he
was riding along the road alone, and
for several days his slayer was not
known. He was reputed to be a leader
of the Night Riders.

The Governor, in issuing the par-
dons, said: "No doubt both Duncan
and Harrod are true and brave men
and did their duty. I do not know
any more imperative call upon me to
exercise the power given me to par-
don than is presented in this case, and
as a recognition of the useful, honora-
ble and brave part they had in up-
holding individual liberty, repressing
violence and crime, I grant them full
and free pardons."

Friday's Baseball Games.

National League—At Pittsburgh 2;
Brooklyn 1. At St. Louis 4; Phila-
delphia 3. At Chicago 5; Boston 3.
American League—At Washington
3; Detroit 1. At New York 3; St.
Louis 4. At Boston 7; Chicago 8. At
Philadelphia 8; Cleveland 7.
American Association—At Minneap-
olis 3; Columbus 2. At Kansas City
3; Louisville 11. At St. Paul 4; To-
ledo 5. Second game, Toledo 2; St.
Paul 3.

HAVE ONLY MADE A FAIR START

Springfield Grand Jury Expects
to Find Many Indictments.

SIX MORE CAUGHT IN NET

Indictments identical with that re-
turned Against the Howard Woman
Have Been Found in the Case of Six
More of the Alleged Leaders of the
Riot, and the State's Attorney Ex-
pects that Fully a Half Hundred Of-
fenders Will Be in the List Before
Long.

Springfield Ill., Aug. 22.—Six more
alleged riot leaders have been caught
in the grand jury net here. The in-
quisitorial body last night returned
indictments against six persons, the
documents charging twenty separate
offenses. All were predicated upon
the trouble at Loper's restaurant and
were identical with those charged
against Kate Howard in the indict-
ments returned Thursday. The jury
has as yet confined its work to inves-
tigating the riot at Loper's, except in
the case of Abraham Raymer, who
was indicted for murder Thursday in
connection with the lynching of Wil-
liam Donigan last Saturday. "We
have only made a fair start," said
Assistant State Attorney Wines to-
day. "With the character of evidence
that is coming in and the seeming de-
termination of the grand jury to rid
the community of the lawless element
there is every chance that half a hun-
dred or more indictments will be re-
turned within the next ten days."

The persons indicted today are:
Ernest Humphrey, huckster; Rudolph
Bredmeyer, mechanic; John Schlenle,
grocery clerk; William Sutton, cab-
man; Herbert Carey, blacksmith, and
one other man whose identity was kept
secret at the order of Judge Creighton,
because he is understood to have fled
from Springfield. Humphrey, Schlenle,
Bredmeyer and the fugitive were each
indicted four times for malicious mis-
chief and riot. Carey and Sutton were
made the subject of two indictments
each, the same offenses being charged.
Judge Creighton fixed the bail at \$2,-
000 for each indictment.

Among the witnesses before the jury
was Harry Loper. He had testified
at the coroner's inquest that he had
little recollection of the identity of
members of the mob who destroyed his
establishment, but it is stated that
he made important revelations to the
grand jury.

It was thought for a time that the
coroner's jury, which has been at-
tempting to fix responsibility for the
death of Louis Johnson, who was
killed in the Loper riot, would find
its work vain. Coroner Woodruff dis-
covered that no autopsy had been
made on the body and the cause was
conjectural, one version being that
Johnson fell into the basement and
broke his neck. In order to clear this
doubt the coroner and a physician
went to Mechanicsburg, where the
body had been buried, exhumed the
body and performed an autopsy, which
showed that he had been shot through
the throat. Dr. Frank R. Wheeler pre-
sented this conclusion to the cor-
oner's jury.

The small towns of the county con-
tinue to be danger spots. At Buffalo,
a village 15 miles from here, the fol-
lowing notice has been posted at the
interurban trolley line station:

"All niggers wanted out of town by
Monday, 12 a. m. sharp."

It was signed by "Buffalo Sharp-
shooters."

Complaints also filter in daily from
the mining camps, coming from whites
and negroes alike. Each race seems
distrustful of the other in these com-
munities and Sheriff Werner is puz-
zled as to how to cope with the situa-
tion. Arrests for intimidation would
be likely to become the cause of open
riots, in his opinion, and he also
hesitates to send any considerable
force of deputies to these points, lest
similar results follow. Thus far, how-
ever, there have been no occurrences
to justify the fears of the small town
residents.

There was a decrease in the number
of refugees at the arsenal last night.
The negroes were told that the prop-
er time to re-establish themselves in
their homes was while the troops are
still here and this argument prevailed
in many cases. But none of the blacks
went to their homes with smiling
faces. There was fear in their hearts
and anxiety marked their features.
In their homes few lights were shown
after night fall, absolute quiet and
darkness being depended upon to de-
ceive night prowlers as to the pres-
ence of the families.

One of the refugees at the arsenal
was a woman whose white skin be-
trayed only faint traces of negro blood.
She was accompanied by a fair-haired
boy about 5 years old.

"I suppose that I am foolish to come
here," she said. "But I should go crazy
if I tried to sleep at home. I am not
even sure that my neighbors suspect
me of having negro blood in my veins.
We have not mingled with the negroes
here before and have kept aloof from

COMING TO SEYMOUR MONDAY, AUG. 31.

CIRCUS
CIRCUS
CIRCUS
CIRCUS
CIRCUS



THE CARL HAGENBECK AND GREAT WALLACE SHOWS COMBINED.

**MIGHTY MODERN
MONARCHS OF THE ARENIC WORLD
AND
FAMOUS TRAINED WILD BEASTS EXHIBITION**

Three Complete Circus Companies in simultaneous performances filling the Three Rings, Elevated Stages, Aerial Enclave & Hippodrome Ellipse. 4 Companies High-Wire Experts. 300 International Arenic Champions Sensational High-Air Circus. 40 International Riding Champions. 10 Groups of Aerialistic Artists. 40 Furiously Funny Fools. Champion High Horizontal Bar Performers. Trapeze & Flying Ring Experts. Two Score Acrobats and Gymnasts. International Leaping Tournament Bouncing Diversions and Heroic Contests of Man and Beasts for Athletic and Speed Supremacy.

GREATEST ACTS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA

Countless Feats and Features. The World-Famed Trained Wild Beasts. No other shows present a single similar feature. Only Performing Polar Bears, Greatest Animal Act in the World. Only Trained Zebras and Zebrulas, in performances and driven in parade. Greatest Triumph of Them All Consecutive Performances of Tigers, Lions, Pumas, Leopards, Polar Bears and Boar Hounds. Only Tigers that Ride Elephants. Only Lions that Ride Horses. Tremendous Troupes of Performing and Working Elephants. Arctic Amphibious Seals and Sea Lions in New and Sensational Stunts. Trained Swiss Mountain Goats, Dogs, Monkeys, Birds, etc.

**THE HAGENBECK & WALLACE
MILITARY BAND OF 75.**
Children's Paradise and University of Zoology.

Only Hybrid Creature wearing the Tiger's Stripes on the Lions Skin. Baby Elephant and Mother. Only Giant Blue-faced Mandril. Biggest Hippopotamus in Captivity.

WORLD'S FAIR OF FAMOUS FEATURES, FREAKS AND CURIOSITIES.
Do not miss the Most Elaborate Pageant ever seen on any thoroughfare, a Blaze of Beauty and Splendor, a Positive Triumph of Spectacular Display and Effect. SEE THE TURNOUT OF THE DAPPLE GREYS.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open one hour earlier.

CIRCUS
CIRCUS
CIRCUS
CIRCUS
CIRCUS

the whites. But my husband is away
and I could not bear to think of hav-
ing our home invaded by rowdies, who
might kill our boy. So I have thrown
off the mask and come here. We are
going to move away from this place
just as soon as possible. In fact my
husband is looking for a position in
another city now."

DYNAMITE IN THE WHEAT.

Feeder Prevented Terrible Explosion
by Timely Discovery.

Carmi, Ill., Aug. 22.—A stick of dynamite was discovered in a wheat bundle on the Peter Kohl farm near Ridge-
way. Threshing was stopped and all
the men left the crew. A stranger is
operating the machine, and it is be-
lieved that enemies plotted to destroy
his rig. The stick of dynamite was
discovered as it was nearly in the sep-
arator, and was grabbed and thrown
out by the "feeder" at the machine.
The other bundles will all be opened
before they are thrashed.

Business failures for the week num-
ber 236 against 249 last week, 153 in
the like week of 1907.

The Republicans of the Twelfth In-
diana district, in convention at Au-
burn, re-nominated Congressman C. C.
Gilliams.

Secretary Hester's statement of the
world's visible supply of cotton shows
a total of 1,775,617 against 1,846,745
last week.

Anthony Davis, a negro non-union
miner, whose house was dynamited at
Pratt City, Ala., was later lynched by
a mob of union miners.

The Esperantists congress at Dres-
den passed a resolution to found a
teacher's federation, and also an in-
ternational Esperanto institute.

J. D. McCreary, aged 65, coal mer-
chant of Louisville, committed sui-
cide in a boarding house at Lexington,
by shooting himself in the temple.

Trade and industrial activity con-
tinue to expand, improvement being
of a conservative nature that prom-
ises permanency, says Dun's review.

Reports of frost in several local-
ities in the Canadian northwest caused
a spurt of bullish enthusiasm in the
wheat and oats pit on the Chicago
Board of Trade.

A stable belonging to J. B. Haggin,
on the Elmendorf stock farm near
Lexington was struck by lightning and
burned to the ground. One valuable
colt was burned to death.

An Independent Arrangement.
Evansville, Ind., Aug. 21.—By the
miners agreeing to a temporary con-
tinuation of the checking-off of miners'
union assessments and dues, the mines
in the Evansville field will continue to
work the remainder of the present
week. The local arrangement was ef-
fected between the operators of the
affected mines and representatives of
the union, independently of any action
from Terre Haute or Indianapolis.

What is Best for Indigestion?

Mr. A. Robins of Drumquinn, On-
tario, has been troubled for years
with indigestion and recommends
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver
Tablets as "the best medicine I ever
used." If troubled with indigestion
or constipation give them a trial.
They are certain to prove beneficial.
They are easy to take and pleasant
in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples
free at C. W. Milhous drug store.

Russell's Grocery

—FOR—

New Cabbage, Green Beans,
Cucumbers,
New Tomatoes,
Home Grown Beets,
Raspberries,
Pineapples, New Apples,
Watermelons,
Graham Bread,
Bottled Jersey Milk.

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Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

Weak Women

frequently suffer great pain and misery during the
change of life. It is at this time that the beneficial
effect of taking Cardui is most appreciated, by those
who find that it relieves their distress.

TAKE **CARDUI**

It Will Help You

Mrs. Lucinda C. Hill, of Freeland, O., writes:
"Before I began to take Cardui, I suffered so badly
I was afraid to lie down at night. After I began to
take it I felt better in a week. Now my pains have
gone. I can sleep like a girl of 16 and the change
of life has nearly left me." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES